

THE SPANISH
ROGUE,

Or, The Life of
GUZMAN de ALFARACHE.

Giving an Exact Account of all his
Witty and Unparalel'd

ROGUERIES.

In two Parts.

*Shall live; he is become agen
A new-born Caveat to all living Men;
That some whose Candles leading them amiss
[from his.
May mend their ways, by fetching light*

Entered According to Order.

L O N D O N,
Printed for Tho. Smith, in Corn-hill.

The Spanish

R O G U E.



OR,

The first part of the Life of
GUSMAN de ALFARANCHE

CHAPTER I.

Gusman declareth his descent, and who was his Father.

MY contradiction touching the precept
touching the Honour
owe to my Parents
procure me a thousand

But I endeavour not by laying open the weakness of my Ancestors, to hide my own; knowing it is Birth of vile and base thoughts, to seek to gratify themselves, by disgracing others. My Father's life was so well known, and all that he did so manifest to the World, that to deny it were meer folly; there being besides a sort of Men, that whatever matter is offered suitable to their purpose, will lessen a Pyramis of *Egypt*, and make a Gnat an Elephant. Therefore I am perswaded I shall do then a more remarkable courtesie in expressing the pure and naked Truth.

First then, take notice that my Father, and kindred, were a kind of upstart Gentlemen, th

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came out of the *Levent*, who having no certain residence, came at length to settle in *Genoa*; his Traffick and gain by which he maintained himself, was according to the common Custom of that Country, namely Usury, Money-banks, and profitable Exchange of Gold and Silver. But bad Fortune found him out wheresoever he went. A partner of his in *Sevill*, being broken and turned Bank-rupt, ran away, and carryed with him great sums of money that were his; he pursued him, as well to recover so great a loss, as to settle some other business did much concern him. The ship he went in, was set upon and taken, by some *Alger* Men of War; and he, together with the rest were made Captives; where fearing he should never purchase his liberty, and despairing of procureing his monies, for quietness sake, he fairly renounced his Religion and turned *Turk*. There he Married a *Moor*, a Woman of a perfect Beauty, and principal rank. In the interim, my Fathers partner willing to secure himself from After-claps, and to live out of danger, labour'd to take order with his Creditors, and compound for his Debts; this news came to my Father's Ear, and he purpos'd to come away with all the secrecy and diligence he could possible: And the better to receive the *Moor* his Wife he told her he would employ himself in matters of Merchandize, which would turn much to his profit; he made money of most that he had, and putting it into *Chekines* (a certain Coyn made of fine *Barbary* Gold) taking with him all the Jewels he could Finger, leaving her alone, and very poor, he posted away privately, reduceing himself to the Faith of Jesus Christ, repenting for his Apostacy with Tears. After he had performed some favourable penance inflicted on him, he endeavour'd the recovery of his Debts. And this was the chief cause why he was never afterwards trusted.

nor would his Neighbours have any charitable opinion of him, were his works never so good, saying as they have often since to me, *Once a Knave and ever a Knave. Nam qui semel est, semper presumitur esse malus*; for he that hath once been Naught, is presumed to be so still; and that he will never get out of the Path of Wickedness, that hath once made it his common Walk.

That I might not make a further discovery of my Father's qualities, I could willingly silence my thoughts: But I will in this follow the *Philosopher's* Counsel, *Amicus Plato. sed magis amica veritas*: *Plato* is my Friend, but the Truth more: My Father for his Apostacy, was apprehended and Imprisoned, altho' there were sufficient proofs and Evidences brought against him; and such Suspicions to induce belief, as might have procured him an infamous Reward; yet because he was Rich, and (as some say) for that he had an *Alcade* to his Father, and a Notary to his Gossip, he by that means came off, and was Acquitted. (Having performed his Penance) he came to *Sevil* to recover his Debt; but in vain had been all his endeavours, had he not fairly cleared himself of being a *Renegado*: Means were used on both sides, composition offered, but not accepted; the one is as unwilling to pay, as the other to loose: Of the spilt water, he gathered up as much as he could, and was once more Master of a plentiful Fortune: He built him a handsome House, and sought to plant and settle himself in those parts, by his purchase of free Land; he had a Garden in *San Juan Alfarache*, of much Recreation and Pleasure, especially in the Summer-time, and Cituate about half a League from *Sevil*. It happened that the Merchants made a Burse at the Stairs of the great Church, for their more convenient meeting (like that of Saint *Telipe* at *Madrid*) with a Place to walk in, girt in with Marble

Marble Pillars and strong Chains of Iron, to separate it from the open Street; my Father walking there with other Merchants, there chanced a Christening to pass by, and as report went, this Child was said to be the secret Son, or (to speak plain *English*) Bastard-Son to a Person that shall be nameless; my Father followed in the rear of the Troop, and passed to the very Font to view my Mother, who with a certain old Knight (that lived by the Rents of the Church, to maintain the honour of his Order) were Partners in this Ceremony. She was a lively Wench, her carriage gracefull, and full of courtesie, herself young, beautiful, discreet, and of good behaviour. He earnestly beheld her all the time the exercise of that Sacrament permitted him; the fair Creature could not but take notice of my Father's greedy Eyeing of her, and did rejoice therein, there being no Women of what rank soever, but delights to be courted, their Eyes being their Interpreters, though their Tongues were silent, spake plain (yet Amorous language) to each other: For Souls on such occasions will not admit of Masks. At this time there passed no more betwixt them, only my Father came to know that she was that Knight's Lady of Pleasure; of her he was very zealous, and so tenderly affected, that he hardly suffered her out of his sight. The Gentlewoman went directly to her House, and left my Father very disconsolate: And unless she went forth to Mass upon solemn Feast days, notwithstanding his Extraordinary diligence, he could never have the Honour of her Sight.

Continuance crowneth our Actions, and stedfast perseverance seldome fails of Victory. My Father used for his purpose the assistance of a good old Bel-dame, an honest Baud, one of my charitable Aunts: This old Sinner was by him Courted with words, and Rewarded with money, to pass and repass with

Papers; this mother of Mischief acted so well her part, that her diligence meeting in a happy conjunction with the forwardness of my Mother's will, she adding more Fuel to the fire, of a little light Stubble in a short time raised a great flame. My Mother (as I said) was a discreet Woman; but not alwaies in one mind, she was sometimes on, sometimes off. Whom will not Silver win? Whom will not Gold corrupt? This Knight was by fifteen years Older then my Father, much subject to Spitting, Spawling, and Coughing; he was troubled with the Stone, Sharpness of his Urine, and other the like infirmities; besides, in her bed she had often seen him, and he appeared not to be the Man my Father promised to be; he had not that Vigor, Liveliness, nor that beauty of Shape and Proportion; and indeed this is a certain Truth, that long Acquaintance and much Conversation (where the fear of God is not) breeds contempt and loathsomeness at the last. Novelties please all, especially Women; she was resolved to have forsaken the Old Knight, and questionless had done so, if her Pension had not restrained her; the loss of it did somewhat perplex her who otherwise had been very willing: For that Lesson my Father Read but once unto her, the Devil Repeated ten times over; so that it was now no great matter to win *Troy*, there was likelihood to take it in less then ten years. She consulted of divers ways to answer the greedy Expectations of my Father; at last he had recourse to her Baudy Embassadress concerning the manner how, and the time when: But finding it impossible to effect her desire in her own House, among many other shifts, witty devices, and strange Plots which they used for the better success in her Business, they made choice of this which followeth.

The Spring had so far advanced itself, that *May* was

was in its ending, and the Summer was now taking its entrance. The City of *Gelves*, and that of *San Juan de Alfarache* are now the sweetest and most pleasant of all that Bording Territory, besides the goodness of the Soil, which that River of *Guadaluiber* makes the more Famous, so Excellently set forth with curious Shaddow-casting-trees, beautified with Bowers, accompanied with Silver Streams, clear Springs, and such delightful Shades, that the beams of the Sun are oft-times denied entrance at one of these retiring Rooms of Recreation. My Mother agreed with her *Sine gua non*, and some of the People at her House to make Merry. The place whither they were to go, was not that, of which my Father was owner, but was beyond it, nearer unto *Gelves*: Yet perforce they must pass by our door. The agreement concluded betwixt them. Just about the time she came near unto our Garden-Gate, my Mother began presently to complain of a suddain and grievous pain in her Stomach, Imputing the cause to the coldness of the Morning and the freshness of the Weather. She feigned such extreamities of Torture, made such pitiful Faces, and woful Gestures, holding her hands as hard as possible she could upon her Belly; then would she let them loose again and clasp them together, wringing each finger through anguish of pain, so that she was taken down from her *Sardivian*, or little Afs: She fell to unlacing herself, fainting as if she were ready to swoon, that all which were about her (except those which were privie to the Plot) had a compassionate feeling of her Affliction; nay some did melt into tears, and believed her mightily tormented. Divers Passengers in the interim passed by, and every one proposed his Remedy; so-many Men, so-many Medicines. To go back into the City it was impossible; to go forward, dangerous; and to abide thus in the

High-way, not commodious. Her Fits encreased, and amazed all the Spectators. At last, one (who was laid there for the purpose) breaks in amongst them, and in the press cries, Room, for the Passion of God, make way there, stand further off; you stifle her for want of Air; it were cruelty not to seek her ease, and a thousand pities so sweet a Creature should be cast away for want of ease. Come, let us take her into our Arms, and put her into this Garden-house which is hard by, in this case we must be content to take that which comes next to hand. All approved what he said, his motion was applauded, and it was concluded that until her Fits were overpast, they should demand leave of those that kept the House to give her entrance, not doubting but she would be much the better if they could be so happy as to get her in the doors; they knockt hard and thick (as Men used to do when they are in hast) the good woman seeming to suppose it was her Master, said talking to herself as she came, O good God! Is it you Master? I pray Sir be not angry that I came no sooner. This and the like Excuses, her unprofitable Chaps mumbled to herself. This old Hagg knew very well what part she was to act, and seemed to cry *No chero no Sabo*: Yet was she a dissembling crafty old Baud, one that had her Lesson before hand, and received her instructions from my Father. My good Old woman had by this time opened the Gate, and full of dissimulation, she thus sets upon them: What a stir, what a knocking is here! The Devil take you all, let me know your mind, for I may not stand Idle here. Then the old Knight Answered good woman, I pray afford some place in your House where this Gentlewoman may rest herself; for a grievous pain in her Stomach hath befallen her upon the Way. The old Beldame seemed to relent at this Relation, and in her rustick manner

manner sorrowfully replied, now a Mischiefe on all such ill luck, Come in I pray in God's Name, for all the House is at your Service: She entreated them to conduct the Gentlewoman into the House; she brought them into a Low Room, in which were certain Mattresses; this she presently unfolded, opens a Chest, and takes out a pair of Sheets, a fair Quilt, and a couple of Pillows, wherewith she dressed up a Bed. My Mother in this her pitiful pain, put off her Cloaths; went to bed, and still called for warm Cloaths which being brought unto her, faining she laid them to her Belly, she thrust them lower beneath her Knees, and some-what a part from her, fearing they might cause some alterations in her Body: With the help of these warm Napkins she found herself much eased, and dissembled a desire to Sleep.

The poor old Knight, whose chiefest joy consisted in giving her content, was (honest Cuckold) wonderful glad, leaving her alone in her naked bed; and having made fast the Door that none might disturb her repose, he went to recreate himself in those Gardens belonging to the House, charging the People to make no noise, injoyning all to silence, and not to open the Door without his order. My Father in the mean time was not asleep, but peeping thro' the Key-hole of a close Closet, whither he had retired himself, till he could take advantage to sally forth and surprize that desired Fort, which he had so long since subtilly undermined: when all was quiet, and that her own Nurse that came with her, and the other old Baud of the House stood like two Sentinels upon their watch, ready upon all occasions to give quick advice by a secret sign, when the Knight should make head that way; then did my Father issue out at the postern or little back-door of his, that he might see and confer with his Mistress; and at that very instant did her feigned Pangs cease,

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and those truer ones of love began to manifest themselves. In this swelling kind of sport, they continued two long hours, two years being not sufficient to express those passages that were betwixt these two new lovers in this their merry fit.

Now the day grew very hot, which forced the Knight to make his retreat towards the house; which he did the more willingly, out of the desire he had to visit his sick Saint: upon his approach the Sentinels shot off a warning peace; and my Father with great sorrow of heart forsook the fort where he had set up his Standard; and retired back to his Court of Guard, shutting himself up close where he was before. Upon the entering in of her old Gallant, she seemed to be fast asleep. and was awakned by the noise he made; and with a bended brow and angry look, with coyness of Language she turned away from him, pitying as it were, and bemoaning herself: Ah me! God help me, Why (alass) have they opened the door so quickly? I thought you of all others would not have put me out of so sweet a slumber. But 'tis no matter, I shall one day; and with that she sighed and stoped, as if she would proceed; studying more to amaze him then declare her self. The old Knight, this patient piece of flesh, gently made answer: By those eyes of thine, the stars I adore, I did not think to wake thee: It grieves me, I have done thee that wrong; yet hast thou slept full two hours. Two hours? (replied my mother) no nor half an hour, methinks it is but even now that I began to shut my eyes, and in all my life I never had so quiet and contented a slumber for that little while it lasted (nor did she lye in that, for she gulled him with truth.) She much commended the remedy was administered, telling them she held her life by their courtesie. Her Knight rejoiced to see her so well recovered; and by consent of both parties they

they agreed to celebrate their Feast there, for that Garden was no less pleasant then their own. And whilst dinner was preparing, my father found fit opportunity to get out at the other gate, and to return back to *Sevil*, where every hour was a thousand years, a moment an age, and his absence from his new love a present Hell. When the Sun was in declining, he mounted upon his Gennet, as if it had been but his ordinary walk, he came to visit this his House, wherein he found these gallants; he bad them welcome, telling them he was glad to see them there, only he was sorry for the mishap which caused their stay: for so soon as he came, they told him all that had past. My Father made them many discreet and fair offers, and there was a great league of Friendship professed and confirmed betwixt them in publick, but a stricter tie in secret between my Father and his Mistress: The conversation went forward, Cards are called for, the Game *Primera*, at three hands; my Mother got the money, my Father being willing to lose to her. Towards night they left play, and go into the Garden after supper, a Barge is made ready, decked with flags and green boughs, and being launched into the chanel, they might here from other revels which passed upon the River, several Consorts of curious Musick: being come into the City, they landed and took their leaves, every one going to his own home.

My Father's contemplative parts was so full of fancies, he could not rest; my Mother also full of musing and thoughtfull Love: she was an *Andaluz*, born in the Town of *Sevill*, and bred in that school where she proved a good proficient, and with great Art performed her Exercise for the degree of a Whore. The good old Knight (as formerly you have heard) was an ancient man, and of a feeble body; My Mother young and fair, and full of wit, and knew

knew so well how to provoke his appetite upon all occasions, that his disorder opened the door to his death: for the old Lad by Over-doing himself, hastened his own end; first his Stomack began to fail him, then he was taken with a pain in the head, after that followed the burning Feaver, which in a little time put a period to his dayes: he left in the house many kinsmen when he dyed. Indeed the Gentleman had very little comfort in this life, and at the time of his death, they on the one side, and my Mother on the other, whilst the breath was yet in his body, pulled the linnen from under him; leaving him a Soul in his body, but not a sheet in his bed. So that the facking of *Antwerp* (which for the cruelty thereof is grown into a proverb) was not so rigorous nor half so inhumane as this, After this, my Mother found the way to put her hands there where her heart was long before, and falls to fingering his money. She had all his goods of worth in her keeping under lock and key; and being in danger she thought it better to steal then beg; and on both sides they were so nimble, that there was scarce enough left to bury him. Some few days after, great diligence was used to make these goods appear. Excommunications were set up upon the Churches and mens doors, by that means intending to make purloyners bring in the goods; but all to no purpose, for he that steals, seldom returns to make restitution. My good Mother made this excuse, saying, That the Knight (God be with him) would tell her when he brought money into the house, or perused his Coffers or Cabinets; This is thine (sweetheart) it is all for you: so the Lawyers were of opinion, that with this she might very well satisfy her conscience. Besides, they affirmed it was due debt; for though it was not lawful for her to play the Whore, yet she might by Law have what-

whatsoever was promised her for the use of her body.

But I return from whence I have digressed: for my Mother looks for me. She was dearly beloved by this her second owner; and in this change and alteration of things, I was between three and four years old: she was so well learned in her art, that by the rules and reckonings of her Feminine knowledge, I had two Fathers, both of them did acknowledge me to be their son: The one said I was his, so did the other. When the Knight was alone, my Mother would tell him that I was as like him, as if I had been spit out of his mouth; when again she talked with my Father, she would swear I was his *alter ego*, and that two Eggs were not more like then he and I, they both loved her with so much blindness, and had each of them so much confidence in her, that the mystery of her deceit was not perceiv'd, and so both their beliefs were good; and both made exceeding much of me; the difference only was, that when the Knight lived, he was my true Father in Publick, and the stranger in secret; and so my Mother certified me afterwards, making large Relations of these things unto me: And I had rather grant this *Easterling*, this *Jew*, or this *Moor* to be my Father, and so I call my self his Son, being made legitimate by the holy rite of Matrimony; and I hold it better, then that the World should say, *I am ill Born and the Son of no Man*.

In this Intermedium, although his Garden-house which he had purchased, was a place of Pleasure and Delight, yet it was his undoing and her overthrow, by his feasting and banquetings, which were very frequent; for these places of Recreation are only fit for those that have other large possessions, great and certain Rents, which may make the burthen of expence the lighter. What with suits of Law, presents

sents to my Mother, and other disbursements, one charge drawing on another, a great part of my Fathers Estate was consumed, he was upon the point of Breaking, and ready to turn Bankrupt, as he had often done before; so that it was no new or strange thing unto him. My mother was a thrifty wench, no waster, but would be sure to secure her own she had in her more youthful days: In the Knights lifetime and at his death, she had scraped together almost ten thousand Ducats; this was her dowry, and so much he had with her; this money did somewhat refresh his drooping estate, it made him hold up his head again; like Oyl in a Lamp, it made him give fresh light. He spent bravely, got him a *Caroche* and a *Salla de Manos*, a little Chair to carry with hands, as well for ease as state, not so much for any desire my mother had thereunto, as for his own ostentation and vain-glory, that the World might not take notice of the decay of his Estate.

In this fashion did he live to uphold his credit; but his gains did not equal his expences; there was but one to get, and many to spend: the times were hard, the years dear, little or no Trading, so that at last all was brought to nothing: the light was now quite out, and my Father being taken with a grievous sickness, was arrested by Death within five days after, and so shut up his shop-windows, and departed this world. Now I being but a Child, and of small understanding, I was not sensible of the loss of my Father, nor found I any great miss of him when he died, though I was at that time a dozen years old. The house was well furnished with Household-stuff, which we sold by parcels to supply our wants. My mother grieved much for the death of her good Husband, and too soon found the decay of her wealth; and albeit her beauty was not disfigured, yet her years had somewhat defaced it, so that she was *superannuated* for any more suitors. In

In this also I was unhappy, since that sweet profit my mother got (as Cats do by their tails) did then cease when I had most need of it: her name was *Marcella*, which was burnished with the title of *Don* set over the head of it, for as she was called *Dona Marcella*: so had she her *Don*, or *Cavallero* for her servant; *Domna* without *Don*, being less comely then a house without a bed, or a body without a shadow. As for her fir-names, my Grand-mother did underprop her with the best titular names she could devise, which to repeat were to reckon up a Bead-role of Genealogies, as long as any Letany sung at Divine Service. My mother told me in secret, that by some likely incounters, and other circumstances concurring together, she knew her self to be a By-blow of a *Cavallero* that was near related to the Dukes of *Medina Sidonia*; but I was an unfortunate man, and stood alone by my self without any tree by me, either to shadow or shelter me. I had many troubles came upon me, my burthen heavy, my strength weak; the best help I had, was to try my fortune, by leaving my mother and my Country, to see if I could mend my miserable estate. I did so; and because I would not be known, I used not my Father's name, but passed by that of *Guzman*, which I took from my Mother, and of *Alfarache*, which was the place of my inheritance: and with this Resolution I went abroad to see the world.

 C · H A P. II

Guzman departeth from his Mother's house upon a Friday in the Evening, discovers the torments of hunger, and what happened to him with his Hostess.

I Was forced to this Journey by necessity: and the desire I had to go into *Italy* to take acquaintance
of

of my noble kindred and Alliance, did much quicken and put life into me; I had scarce gone out of the City Gate, when two great Rivers (like an overflowing *Nilus*) did break out from my eyes, watering my face in great abundance. When I came to *San Lazaro*, I sat me down upon the stairs or steps by which we go up to that holy Hermitage, then I made a new master of my Life, and despairing, was about to return, for that I came forth ill provided, worse advised, and poorly furnish'd with money for so great a voyage, not having sufficient for a far shorter journey; and amongst my many misfortunes (which came by clusters, one hanging at the tail of another) it was Friday night, and very dark, neither had I supped or eat any thing all day: had I gone out of the City upon a flesh-day, altho' I had been born blind, my nose would have helped me to smell out some Cooks-shop, where I might have had a penny Pasty, to entertain my Stomack dry up my tears and lessen my sorrow; then I began to consider that all troubles pass the better with bread: when good feeding faileth, there no good followeth. I had a great mind to my supper, but the devil a bit could I get to put into my mouth, save a little fresh water that came from a Fountain.

The night was now shut up, and with it my imaginations; but not the tears which Trickled from mine eyes: and in this melancholly humour I fell asleep upon a seat within the Church-porch. It was now morning, & the Sun two hours high, when I began to bethink my self what I had been doing: nor should I have wak'd so soon, had not the Songs and dances of certain women which came thither to Feast and be merry, with bawling rouz'd me from sleep,

I began to set forward on my Journey, but did not know whether I went; nor indeed, did I much care, for to me were all ways alike. At last, I resolved

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on that path which seemed fairest to my eye: which put me in mind of those ill-governed houses and Commonwealths, where the feet perform the office of the head.

This day having wearied my self with going only two little Leagues, (which were the first that ever I went) it seemed that I had arrived at the *Antipodes* and, like another famous *Columbus*, had discovered a new world. I came about noon to an Inn, my feet surbated, and my self sad; but above all, my Mill in very good state to grind, my teeth sharp, and my stomach faint. I asked then what I might have for dinner. They told me they had nothing but Eggs. But I think the Fox had killed the Hen: For some were addled, others ready to hatch; and the roguish Hostess, that she might not lose by them, had mingled them with others that were good, she saw that I look'd like an honest simple youth, and that any thing would serve me. She asked me, my pretty Child, of whence art thou? I told her, of *Sevil*. With that she came nearer to me, and stroked me on the head, saying to me, now you little wanton fool, whither do you wander? Good God! How did her stinking breath infect me, with her very touching me! I thought I had drawn old-age upon me, and made me hope the worst of evils was now befallen me, in meeting with that dirty slut. My stomach then rose up to my mouth, and my guts had almost kiss'd my lips. I told her I was going to the Court and pray'd her to bring in my dinner. Then she caused me to sit down upon a lame bench; and on the top of a little block she spread a dish-clout before me. My Salt-seller was the foot of an old broken pitcher, or some piece of potsheard, such as she sets full of water for the poultery to drink; and half a loaf of bread very black and hard. This preparation made she Poured forth upon a Plate a Froize of Eggs, which

which might more truly be termed a Plaister of Eggs. I was as sharp set, as a Hog upon his Achorns, and being eager of the business, all went down without chewing. But to speak the truth, I felt the tender bones of those untimely Chickens to crackle between my teeth.

I thought this but a course kind of usage, and such as I had not heretofore been acquainted with. But knowing my self a young Traveller, I thought it not discretion to complain, but to take all patiently; So drowning the imagination thereof in my hunger and weariness. For it is proper to him that is hungry, not to stand upon fauces. Upon my bread I dwelt somewhat longer, for it was dry as Pastboard, and very bad; and I was forc'd to be more tedious, one morsel making way for another, that it might the more orderly descend into my stomach. I devoured all, and did not it courtesie leave the least crum for the Ants to feed upon.

Thus having refresh'd my self, I went on my way my imagination turning from one thing to another, I met at last with the truth. My stomach began to stir, and I could not expect less then a loathing of my dinner, seeing how ill it was dressed, of what blackness the Oyl, like to that in the bottom of a Lamp; a foul Pan, and a foul Hostess. My fancy wrought so with me, that I could hold no longer; I fell a vomiting, till there was not any thing left within me: and even to this day, methinks I hear those little Chickens, those pretty fools, still cry, *Peep, peep*, in my bowels.

In this miserable condition, I sat down among certain vines, considering of my misfortune, and repenting of my rash and unadvised departure.

C H A P. III.

Guzman relateth to a Carrier his bad fortune with his Hostess, and the jest her two guests put upon her.

TRoubled in mind, full of care and thoughts I lay upon the ground, leaning my head upon my hand, when by chance a Carrier passed by, driving some light Mules, which were to be laden with Wine at the Village called *Cacella de la Sierra*. He seeing me in this melancholly manner, handsom in my Person, and reasonably well clad, had compassion on me, and asked me the cause of my sadness. I told him all that had happened to me in my Inn; and had scarce ended my discourse, when he brake into so violent a laughter, that he was ready to burst; making me amazed and full of choler at his mirth: supposing it proceeded from my Relation, I could not refrain demanding of him, if he saw me with a fools Coat or cap on my head, which moved him thus to laugh. He rather increasing then ceasing his laughter, laying both his hands upon his sides, for fear of Bursting, was hardly able to sit upon his beast. At last he said, My good youth, I do not laugh at your ill successes, but at that which happened to this Woman about two hours since. Did you not meet with two young men, *Comerades*, that walked together, the one in green, the other in ash-colour'd cloaths, with a white doublet cut to the skin? These (answered I) by your discription, when I left the Inn, remained there, being newly come, and called for there Dinner. These are they (said the Carrier) that have revenged your quarrel; and the jest they put upon your Hostess, is the occasion

sion of my laughter. But if you go my way, get up upon one of these beasts, and as we ride I will relate it to you. I thanked him for his kindness; and mounting one of his Gennets, which was a plain Ass with a pack-saddle, which seemed to me a *Silla de manos*, or easie hand Chair. Thus that which is but a trifle to him that gives, is a notable supply to him that wants.

We had rid about a furlong, when we met two Church-men that sate expecting some passengers that would carry them on horse-back towards *Cacella*. By their carriage and countenance, 'twas easie to discern their good life and poverty: they agreed with the Carrier: and doing as I had done, we proceeded on our journey. But all this while so great was the laughter of this honest man, that he could not go on with his tale. I was never in all my life so greedy to hear any thing, as the success of this business. I began to conceit, whether fire from Heaven had consumed the house, and all therein; or whether those young men had set fire on the house, and roasted my Hostess alive, or for a lesser revenge, hang'd her up naked by the heels upon an Olive-tree, and given her some thousand lashes.

At last, this mountain brought forth its mouse. He told us, that he having stay'd to drink, and expect a Companion of his whom he had left behind, he perceived that the Hostess brought in on a plate, a Froize of six Eggs, three of them addled, and the other good; which she set before them: and going to divide their Froize, it made a kind of resistance, refusing as it were to be parted; and hanging together like torn rags, they dissected it more carefully, and presently discovered the truth. They found three little knobs like chickens heads, and upon further search, the Bills also. They covered the plate, clapping another thereon, and whispered in

in secret to themselves; but what, I knew not, till afterwards it appeared: for one of them calls out, Hostess, have you any thing else for us? she had a little before in their fight bought a *Sabela* (a fish like a Shad) saying to them, if you please, I shall spare you a slice or two of that fish, for other meat have I none. They would have a slice of it broyled presently; and desired her to set a price upon it all. and the remainder they would carry with them. At last, they agreed for two Royals. She cut it out into pieces, broyls two of them; they eat it, and wrap up the rest in a napkin of her own: and having filled their bellies, instead of paying the reckoning, they reckoned without paying; for one of these Gallants took the Froize of Eggs in his right hand, and went directly where the old woman was unpaunching the belly of an old rotten Sheep, that had died in a Ditch, to make Tripes and Chitterlings, or (as the Spanish word hath it) *Mondongos*; and with all his force threw it full in her face, sealing up both her eyes therewith; which plaistered eyes of hers he made so blind, and painful unto her that not daring to open them, she cryed out like mad: whilst his companion behaving himself as if he had rebuked him for it, saying he might be ashamed to use a poor old woman so uncivilly, threw a handful of hot ashes in her face; and going out of doors, said, You rotten old carrion, *Quien tal haze que tal pague*: you are now paid in your own mony and what you have got by your cozening, you may put in your eyes. She used a gesture so graciously ugly, and was all over so handsomely ill-favoured, that so long as I live, when I think of her, I shall burst into laughter. Thus he ended his story, telling us he had matter enough to laugh at during his life. I answered, and I to weep. Why? (said he.) Because I did not the like, and like a coward suffered my

my revenge to come from anothers hand. But I vow to God, if I live, it shall cost her dear; I will make her pay for the old and new, and out of her bones make my self amends.

So we came to *Cantillana*, about sun-setting, I with a good desire to my supper: The two Clergimen went to a Friends house in the Town, and we to our Inn.

C H A P. IV.

How Guzman and the Carrier did eat of a young Mule, supposing it to be Veal, being cozened by the Host in Cantillana.

Seeing my fellow-travellers disperse themselves every man his own way, I asked my Comrade whether we should go. He told me, to an honest Host of his acquaintance, who was a good-fellow, where we should be well lodged, and kindly entertained: though indeed, he was the greatest thief, and the veryest knave in that part of the Country where he lived.

It is in *Andaluzia* an inviolable Law, that no conjunction or unnatural covering in horses be permitted; and to this end, heavy penalties are ordained, My Host for his use had a strong *Galitian* Mare, which being loose in the stable, grew great with foal, by living at large amongst so good company. In her due time, she had foaled a pretty young Mule. My Host was willing to make profit thereof, and to that end nourished and bred it up, keeping the business secret, and was very careful it might not come to light. But he saw it impossible to hide it long: and

and being perswaded partly by his own avarice, and fear of his own hurt, he resolved to kill him. He cuts out the flesh into pieces, which he powders up in pickle; and our bad fortune was, to be his guests. When he had made ready all the entrails and offals of this beast, as feet, tripes, the crag end of the neck, tongue, brain, and the like, hither I came, so wearied, that when I was alighted I could not stand, but lay down upon the ground: For all my muscles and sinews were benumbed, my legs and feet swelled with long hanging down, and for want of stirrups; my-----extremely galled, my body out of order; but, of all other part, my belly (being empty) did most complain.

My companion having provided for his beasts of burthen, and eased them of their carriage, I asked him if it were time to go to supper. He said it was a good motion. I asked my Host what he had in the house. He said he would feast us bravely. Oh they were comfortable words, and made my heart leap with joy, my Host I found an internal talker, and above, all a most excellent Villian. Presently the cloath was laid, our linen clean, our bread better then formally, our wine was pleasantly good. After he had set down the Sallad, he brings in two little plates, in which lay a little of this Calves pluck: I say, a little: For he feared by too much plenty we should more easily perceive the deceit. We spared not this our supposed tender Veal, and called, the same hand again. For my Comerade there was no care to be taken, his palate being seasoned from his Cradle with a clove of Garlick: all meats were to him alike, being born among savage people, and brought up by brutish Parents: And most of these Clowns do want the perfection of their Senses. For if a double-soal'd shooe which had done service three winters in *Madrid*, treading thorough thick and thin.

lod-

lod-o-y mierda, dirt and——had been set before this fellow, he would have made no bones of it, nor have found any difference in its going down. This crafty Host gave it us by distillation, *Limbeck* fashion now a little, and then a little; and therefore it is no wonder, if with far greater defects it had seemed to be a well ordered banquet. He told us, if we pleased, he would fry the brains with some butter and Eggs: and that we might not catch cold with standing still, like Post-horses when they have run their stage, he gave us, to entertain the time, a piece of flesh rolled up, made out of the tripes, together with some of the film and rind of the Belly. But I did not like the taste of it: and I thought it smelled like rotten straw upon a Dunghil. I left it to my Companion, who devoured it as greedily as a man would Grapes in Vintage: and it pleased me well, because I thought the more Brains would fall to my share: But I was deceived; for he still eat with as good a stomach, as if he had not in three days before eat one morsel of bread. The Eggs and brains were set upon the Table: and my honest Carrier seeing this fine Froize, fell into his former excess of laughter. This cunning Rogue mine Host although hardened in Roguery, and habituated in mischief, and had performed all kind of thrifts and cozenages, was now out of heart, weak spirited and ready to confess, fearing his knavery had been discerned: But he was quickly satisfied, by hearing the Carrier relate the story of my old Hostess and the two Soldiers. After he had done blessing and crossing himself, calling often upon the name of Jesus, and lifting up his eyes to Heaven, said, *Our blessed Lady be my helper, and always preserve me; Mal haga Dios, a qui en haze su oficio*: Evil happen to him that is false to his function. And because in his Roguery he was so good a proficient, he never

today mierda, dirt and——had been set before this fellow, he would have made no bones of it, nor have found any difference in its going down. This crafty Host gave it us by distillation, *Limbeck* fashion now a little, and then a little; and therefore it is no wonder, if with far greater defects it had seemed to be a well-ordered banquet. I have heard this proverb, *Que a la hambre, no ay mall pan*: all bread is savory to the hungry, the worst to me, was *Makeroons* and *Marmalet*. He told us, if we pleased, he would fry the brains with some butter and Eggs: and that we might not catch cold with standing still, like Post-horses when they have run their stage, he gave us, to entertain the time, a piece of flesh rolled up, made out of the tripes, together with some of the film and rind of the Belly. But I did not like the taste of it: and I thought it smelt like rotten straw upon a Dunghil. I left it to my Companion, who devoured it as greedily as a man would Grapes in a Vintage: and it pleased me well, because I thought the more Brains would fall to my share: But I was deceived; for he still eat with as good a stomach, as if he had not in three days before eat one morsel of bread. The Eggs and brains were set upon the Table: and my honest Carrier seeing this fine Froize, fell into his former excess of laughter. This cunning Rogue mine Host although hardened in Roguery, and habituated in mischief, and had performed all kind of thefts and cozenages, was now out of heart, weak spirited and ready to confess, fearing his knavery had been discerned: But he was quickly satisfied, by hearing the Carrier relate the story of my old Hostess and the two Soldiers. After he had done blessing and crossing himself, calling often upon the name of Jesus, and lifting up his eyes to Heaven, said, *Our blessed Lady be my helper, and always preserve me.*

Mal haga Dios, a qui en haze su oficio: Evil happen to him that is false in his function. And because in his Roguery he was so good a proficient, he never imagined himself within the compass of that malediction. He brought us for second course two or three Olives, like nuts in bigness.

We entreated him in the morning to provide us a breakfast of his Veal. He undertook that care, and we went to rest. The Pack-saddles we made our bolsters, and our covering the cloaths that covered the Packs; these we stretched out plain, and lay down.

That night, the Muskeetoes and Fleas had fed so on my carcase, that in the morning when I rose, I looked like one that had been sick of the Small Pox or the Meazles. But herein was fortune favourable to me, that with the weariness of my Journey, and a cup or two overnight, I slept soundly without disturbance, till my bed-fellow, who was minded to hear Mass, and could not rest for his seven leagues he had further to go, did awaken me.

We rose before the Sun, and called for our breakfast. It was brought in; but did not please me so well as my Companion; and the relish was utterly displeasing to me: nor could I rest contented, but thinking of its bad taste, my Host's unnecessary Oaths came into my mind, when he swore last night it was Veal. This I did not like: *Nam Qui saepe Jurat saepe Perjurat* This was only a strange apprehension in my head, on which I did not dwell, but called for a reckoning. My Comrade told me he would pay for us both. I went aside, leaving him to be pay-master: nor was I wanting to sing forth his praises, that had given me my diet and horse-hire *grat s.*

Whilst

Whilst I was thus busied, I laid my cloke upon a bench near me; which, like Quicksilver upon the Fire, was vanished away, that I never saw it since. I thought that my Host or my Consort had hid it in jest, to make themselves merry: But it was no jesting matter. When they both swore they had it not, I thought it impossible to be lost; and sought round the House, out of the Hall into the Kitchin. It was my hap to come back into a Court, where I found a great plash of fresh blood, and by it a mules skin, from which the feet were not yet cut off: The Ears were there at large, and only the Brains and Tongue wanting. This confirmed my former suspicion. I called to my Companion, to whom I shewed the hide that had bound in our breakfast and supper; and said to him, this is the Veal you extolled to the Skies: have we not been excellently used? This is that Man, so unspotted in his life and conscience. Nor could I get a word from him all the day, till our parting. My misfortune did the less grieve me, because he had so great share in it.

I began upon this advantage more boldly to charge my Host with stealing my cloke: who scornfully denied it, and jeer'd me, telling me he had a Rod in his pocket for me. I not able to endure this, threw half a Brick that lay by me, at his head; which missed him but a little. He run into his Chamber, and returned to me with his Sword drawn in his hand. (You may see his cowardice, to draw upon a poor single boy, and unarmed.) I fearing the worst, stood upon my Guard, with two Stones I had pulled out of the pavement in my hand: Which when he saw, his Courage began to abate. Now with the noise and outcries that were made, all the House was in an uproar, together with the Neighbours thereabouts. To enquire of this encounter, there came in two *Alcades*, and some Notaries, who

desired for their private gain to prevent each other, every one saying, the business did belong to him. Amidst this contention, came in certain *Regidores*, with other Worshipful Burgomasters of the Town, who laboured to make peace between them, and laid hold on me; For the stranger destitute of shelter, is the man that Justice doth first take in hand. They were desirous to know the original of this dissention; and called me aside, and took my confession. I related all to them, and likewise that concerning his young Mule. They used diligence to apprehend my Host; who was careless, thinking all this enquiry was only about the cloak; laughing at it: but when he saw the Mules skin stand before him as his accuser, with the rest of the appurtenances, he soon confessed the fact. For it is certain, that baseminded men, infamous in their life, are always perfect cowards, and of no courage. For without any threatnings, either of the Rack or other Torment, he declared the thefts and rogueries he had done, as well in this Inn, as upon the high-way when he was a Shepherd, whereby he got a stock for himself to set up with. I hoped he would likewise confess my cloak: But his malice to me was such, he quite left it out. After they had taken our declarations, I mean the Carriers and mine, there was a dispute among the Notaries, whether it were not best to carry me to prison. But one of the *Alcades* said that I had reason on my side, being in no fault; and that it was punishment enough for me, to be left naked, in my doublet and hose, and be cozened of my Cloak. Thus was I freed; but my Host was carried to prison.

And leaving him there, we prepared for our journey, passing thorow the street, where the Clergy-men stood, expecting us. Each of them took his Ais, and away as we rodd, I told them the success we had in the Inn, they bless'd themselves when

when they heard it; and seeing they could not help me, submitted my cause to God,

The time we spent in this commotion, and the hast we made to be gone, deprived us of hearing Mass. As for me, it was the first time I had miss'd that daily exercise of devotion. And from time to time I began to conjecture, that from so bad beginning it was impossible to expect a good ending: and so it happened; nor can it be otherwise, when we serve our selves, and not God first,

C H A P. V.

Guzman is upon suspicion Apprehended for a Thief, and afterwards set at Liberty.

WHen I resolved on my Departure, I did frame to my self Castles of content, that all things should succeed prosperously with me, and that wheresoever I came, I should meet with my Mother to carry me, my Maid to undress me, and bring my Supper to my bed, make me ready in the Morning, and fetch my Breakfast; not dreaming of those miseries and crosses to which my Journey exposed me.

Our honest Clergy-men rode mumbling their Mattins to themselves. I was very melancholly, thinking of my misfortunes: And in the midst of our contemplations, two Ministers of Justice with their Officers came in pursuit of a Page that had stoln from his Master great store of Money and Jewels: And by the marks that were given them, it was easie to mistake me for him, he being such a stripling as my self. They no sooner espied me, but cried,

aloud, Ah Thief, we have caught thee; thou art safe enough, and canst not escape our hands. They struck me off the Ass (my Brother) with their fists; and when I was down, searched me strictly for the Goods: They broke off the Pack-saddles, searched the Pannels; and finding nothing, began to cry out upon me, thou Thief, confess the truth, and delay us no longer, or we will hang thee here presently. They would not hear me, nor admit of any excuse I would frame for my self. They gave me many blows, boxes on the ear, and other outrages, where-with they tormented me, not suffering me to pronounce one word in my own defence. It grieved me to be so severely dealt with; yet could I not forbear Laughing, to see my honest Carrier in worse case than my self. They distributed harder blows upon him, as the receiver and concealer of this Theft. I did the better bear my own misfortunes, because by his means I had lost my Cloak, and supp'd upon a Mule. They beat him without mercy, urging him to discover whither he had carried these Goods: The poor man, that was as innocent as my self, believed them at first to be in jest; but finding they exceeded the bounds of sport, he wished he had never seen me. They used us cruelly, and being weary with punishing, and we with suffering, they first bind our hands, and pinion our arms, to return back with them to *Sevill*.

These Sergeants, and Catch-poles, are in general a kind of lewd and most wicked People, men without Souls, and unworthy to be named; in a word, they are Collar-catchers, and by consequence Thieves. By these were we driven like coupled dogs: and as we passed, one of them looking earnestly upon me, said, I fear we are mistaken, and by too much hast run our selves into an Error; for the Youth after whom we were sent, wants his left Thumb,

Thumb, and this is found in that part. They consulted with their Warrant, which did specify the marks by which they should know the Page, and found themselves deceived almost in every one of them. Presently they unpinioned us, and loosed our hands, craving pardon for their mistake; taking some money of the Carrier to drink at the next Inn, they went away, leaving us soundly banged.

In every thing I had very bad Fortune; my money spent, my Cloak stoln, my Belly hungry, my Cheeks buffeted, my Neck out of joynt, and my Teeth bathed in Blood with the bobs of my Nose, and the blows I received upon my Mouth. My Companion, if he were not worse, was as well battered as my self; and to make us amends, they cry us mercy, and say we are not the men. This was a pretty kind of pardon, and came in good time; first, they beat us before Examination, and having almost killed us, beg forgiveness. The Clergy-men near at hand, and seeing us so dressed, they blest themselves: I made the Relation to them of our misfortunes; for the Carrier was so banged about the chaps, that he durst not speak, for fear he should spit out his Grinders.

Every one mounted upon his Ass; and the youngest of the two Clergy-men having ended his devotions, and put his Prayer-book in his Pocket, related a story to us of *Ozmin* and *Daraxa*, two Moors, nobly descended, who upon the surrender of *Baca* a City of the *Moors*, to their Catholick Majesties, *Don Ferdinand* and *Donna Isabella*, became Christians: His story seemed to be measured out for the Journey; for at the end of it we arrived at *Cacalla*. Our honest Carrier, who had hitherto been mute, was now the first that found his tongue, saying, Alight (my Masters) for here I must leave you: He calls to me, Come hither (my young Gallant)

and let us make a reckoning before we part; When I heard this, I was almost ready to hang my self; for I supposed, what had past between us, had been in friendship. I dismounted, and asked him how much I was to pay for Riding nine Leagues: he told me, as the Clergy-men gave, so must I; besides, for your Diet and Lodging you are my Debtor three Royals more. I now found the humbles of the Mule to be dear meat; and I was most grieved because I had not Money to pay it: Therefore I said, my Friend, here is your demand for my part of your Expence; but for Ass-hire, I am indebted nothing, your self, without my entreaty, inviting me to ride. He replied, what a Devil do you mean? You are a fine Gentleman indeed, expect you to ride on free-cost? We ended our contest of words, and fell to blows; the holy men interposed themselves between us; and upon further dispute condemned me to pay for my Asses meat that night: Which I did, making an even reckoning with my purse; twenty *Maravedis* was all I had in the world to defray my Charges. That night, the Muliter went about his business; the Clergy-men and my self entred *Cacalla*, every man going his own way.

C H A P. VI.

Guzman going out of Cacalla towards Madrid, proves the quality and condition of a miserable Man.

THou seest me here in *Cacalla*, twelve Leagues from *Sevill*, upon Monday morning, without money and patience, accused (as you have heard) for

for a thief; a true Propheſie of my future Trade. I ſuffered enough the firſt day I ſet forth; the ſecond, more: for my care encreaſed: it rained very hard upon me; one miſchief overtaking another. The third day was to me as the day of Death; I had then my full load of miſeries; I found my ſelf like a lean Dog, barked at by others, grinning with my teeth, and turning head againſt all, not daring to bite any, and (as the Proverb is,) *All griefs are the better overpaſt with bread.* This was the firſt time I lookt that Heretick Neceſſity in the face: And which was worſt of all (knowing by manifeſt ſigns, that my ruine was neer at hand) being willing to aſk counſel, I knew not from whom to receive it: Seeing my ſelf ſo like a ſingle ſol'd Gentleman, a naked cottage, a wall without hangings, I was unwilling to return home, to be laugh'd at; which made me reſolve upon a Journey to *Madrid*, for there was the Court, where all the bravery and gallantry of the World was; nothing to be ſeen but Roſes and Lillies, great plenty and abundance of all things; with, many Knights of the Order of the Golden Fleece, many Dukes and Grandees of *Spain*, men of Title, Prelates, Knights of the Habit, Gentlemen of extraordinary Rank and Quality, and above all, a young King newly married. I knew my ſelf a Lad well ſhap'd, of reaſonable good carriage, and ſuppoſed they would ſtrive to entertain me into ſervice. It's eaſier to think than to do; buſineſſes may be ſoon conceived, but are not ſo eaſily effected. I fram'd many things in my thoughts: none of my projects did hit right, but fell out croſs, if not quite contrary to what I propoſed: all was vain lyes, falſhood and deception.

Now I proceed onward of my Journey. And as I was trudging along, two Travellers which rode very gently upon their Mules overtook me: I thought,

if I could keep them Company, in courtesie, they could not avoid paying my charges; they did not ride very hard, though their hearts were hard enough towards me. I kept close to them, and having gone about three Leagues, it was near Noon, and my heart ready to break with trotting and galloping after them, that I might not be left behind. I believe they were miserably covetous; for they exchanged not one word with me, because they would not help me (if need were) with any entertainment on the way.

Indeed, good Company cheers the hearts of Travellers, recreateth their minds, refresheth their bodies, makes them forget their weariness, and by a particular priviledge that it hath, makes horsemen of foot-men.

We came together to the Inn where we were to Bait; but I in that case, that there was but little difference between me, and one that is dead; I was forc'd to lay aside Ceremonies, and humbled my self more than stood with my Nature, applying my self to wait on them, put their Mules in the Stable, and carry their luggage into their Lodging: this done, one of them says to me, Stand aside (my young Gallant) get you gone, we have no need of your service. At Dinner I stood at a distance opposite to them; but in that also I fell short of my hopes.

At the same time there arriv'd a *Franciscan* Friar on foot, and very weary; hither he came to rest himself, pulls out of his *Wallet*, which hung at his left shoulder, a Loaf of Bread and a piece of Bacon. I was so hungry and faint, that my Legs would scarce carry my body, yet had I not the courage to speak to him, to relieve my wants; but lookt pitifully upon him, and besought him with the dumb eloquence of my Eyes, to commiserate me. The good
Friar,

Friar, who read my Petition in my face, said, in the name of God, rather than see my poor Brother want, I will fast my self; take this, my pretty boy, and much good may it do thee. They that were able, gave me nothing, although I courted them with all serviceable endeavours; but I found relief from this Mendicant, this poor beggarly Friar; he that never was acquainted with want, hath little feeling of another mans misery. My honest Friar did freely share his Victuals with me, wherewith I filled my belly, and was very well satisfied. The good man (for I shall ever call him by that name) at his departure, gave me the half Loaf which remained, telling me, if he had more I should have it: I put it in the lining of my jacket, and began to set forward on my way: When I had gone three Leagues, it was night, I supped on my Bread: Coming to an Inn where some Carriers were newly arrived, mine Host bid me go in and sleep upon the straw: I did so: The next morning being ready to depart, my Host demands money of me for my lodging: I had it not, and therefore could not pay him: The subtil Rogue had a great desire to strip me out of my jacket, which was of very good cloth. When I saw my self reduced to this Streight, and that he was so inhumane, I could not forbear crying: one of the Carriers took pity on me, (for they are not all without Souls, and void of Grace) and said, My Host, let the poor boy alone, I will pay it for him. Some asked me whence I was, and to what place I was going; my merciful Carrier answered for me, saying, it was easie to imagine me either run away from my Father or my Master.

My Host asked me if I would take wages, and dwell with him; my condition considered, I thought it no bad bargain, although it did not please me that I should now learn to serve, who from my Cradle,

die,

dle, had been taught to Command. My employment was in the Stable, and to deliver out Straw and Barley. Here my Victuals was without allowance, and my Work rather a sport then a burthen to me; for till those nights that the Carriers came in, I had nothing to do: with other Passengers I was not much troubled. Here I learned to steep Barley in warm water, to make it encrease a third part; to give false measure by hollowing it with my Arm: And if any man had entreated me to give his Beast Provender, I was sure to cozen him of one third part of his measure: Some of my Youngsters would come into the Stable very gallant, carrying the show of Gentlemen, but without a Page or Lacky to attend them. In time, I found it was good to hold the Bason to these; for they are the only *Dons* to endure a fine shaving. With these we had brave Trading, taking charge of their Horses, and feeding them with the remains that the other had left, which went for half their allowance; and when they came to pay, I gave them a reckoning for the whole into the bargain: We had our Hens, Piggs, and sometimes the sole of an Ass, that did share with them; for bountiful natures, and minds that are magnificent, stand not for trifles nor small matters; *magnanimus non curat de minimis*: Our mouths were the measures, without minding the set prices of things, or the Proclamation for the rates and sizes of all commodities, which was hung up in our Inn, only that the *Alcade* and the *Scrivano* might not lick their fingers, Amercing those Inn-keepers a great sum of money; that have not the *Cedula* fixed up in their houses. The Kitchin was our onely sport, and best mirth; for we were ever ready to bring in a reckoning so many *Ryals*, and so many *Mararedis*, Gentlemen you are heartily welcome, being sure to reckon, rather a *Ryal* over, than a *Blank* under. Many would never
examine

examine the reckoning ; but laying down their money, say, Friend come and receive your due. Some fire-water-fellows, and young Travellers, would ask us, how the sum was so suddenly enflamed : but this was but to cut their own Throats, and make us inhance the Reckoning the higher : besides raising the price in general, we did always find a trick to add something to it, though it were but for boyling their *Olla*, making their Beds, or such like Toys. Swaggerings, roarings, or bravings, serve you to little benefit : For your Hosts, for the most part, are a company of old Catch-poles and dogged Curs, who out of their evil Natures will hunt dry-foot after you to the next Town, and there set upon you, accusing you to the Justice, that you would have set fire on his Inn, or that you would have forced his Wife or his Daughter ; and only that he might be revenged on thee. Many are the Villanies, Impudencies, and Tyrannies, that daily pass in your Inns, and Victualling houses. I have been an eye-witness of many insolencies committed in one Inn, which would swell this Volume too much to relate.

C H A P. VII.

Guzman leaving his Host, goes a begging to Madrid, where he learns to act the Rogues part, and to bear the basket.

THere did pass by the door daily many Young wandering Lads about my Years and Growth, some with Money, others begging for Gods sake, which made me wonder what scurvy base Metal I was composed of, in that I was more cowardly and
ot

of a poorer Spirit than other Men, to content my self with a dung-hill life.

Hereupon, I bid my Host farewell, and resolv'd to proceed forward on my Journey: my Riches was some Copper-money, gotten by some lawful purchases that I made; but my store being small, I was quickly reduced to my Trade of begging; some would give an *Ochavo*: With this, and other his fellows, I did sometimes eat with a *gaudeamus*, according to my gettings: But this, I have not for you, did me no good in the World. Charity was very cold: There being a general scarcity throughout the Kingdom, I found begging but a poor occupation, resolv'd to follow it no longer. I purpos'd to make the best I could of those Cloaths on my back, beginning to unbind the Book, and to divide it into Leaves, that is, to separate one thing from another, that all might not go away at once. I continued selling, chopping, and pawning, till I had not a rag left; so that when I came to *Madrid*, I resembled a gentile Rower newly come from the Gallies, having nothing on but a Canvas pair of Breeches, and a course foul Shirt. Seeing my self in this desperate State, I began to follow the Trade of *De la florida Pecardia*, exercising all the knavish Tricks, flights of Hand, and other Rogueries within the compass of that prowling Office. I fell in with other tassel-gentiles, much about my size and pitch, that were high-flyers, and cunning in the catching of their Game. I refused no Pains, followed their Steps, and walked their Stations; whereby I came to pick up my Crumbs, and to gather a few Blanks together. I could now hunt for my Supper, and knew certainly where to have it.

While I lived this Roguish Life, I learned to play at Cock-all, Nine-holes, &c. From this I went a form higher: I knew how to play at Noddy, Qui-nolas,

nolas, one and thirty, and Primera. In a short time I profited so well in these my Studies, that I became Master of the Science: I could Cogg a Die handsomely; if I had good fortune all was my own, (especially when I met with weak Gamesters.)

Nor would I change this Life of a *Picaro*, this roguish Life, for the best that any of my Ancestors ever led. I being so perfect in my Rogueries, that I could go blind-fold to work, and not have stept a foot out of the way. What an easie and delicate life doth a *Picaro* possess, without Thimble, Thread or Needle, without Pincers, Hammer, or Wimple, or any other Mechanical Instrument, more than one bare Basket?

I had a merry kind of Occupation, free from all Trouble and Vexation: But that Night my sickness encreased upon me: My Bed was none of the best, nor much softer, than a piece of an old Mat, full of holes, and thrown upon the dung-hill, as good for nothing. The Cattle went grazing on the humane pasture of my miserable Corps. I awaked with their nibbling, fell a scrubbing, it being no small trouble to me, that my Repose was so unhandsomely disturbed.

The next I walked into the Market, where I was soon employed by a Gentleman-Taylor, to carry in my Basket a quarter of Mutton, from the Shambles to his house. I had in my pockets at that time, certain old *Coplas* or Ballads, which in a broken Tune I sung, as I passed along the street; my good Master listened to me, and turned back, and smiling, said, How now (my tattered Rascal) a pox take you for a ragga-Muffin, can you read, you Rogue? I told him, I could read reasonable well, write somewhat better. He forthwith entreated me to teach him to write his Name, or to make a mark that might serve for a Subscription. I asked him what
benefit

benefit would accrue to him by learning only a bare mark and no more: he told me, reckoning up a long bed-roll of Lords and Grandees for whom he wrought; that sometimes being called to subscribe, he was forced to say, I beg your pardon, Sir, I cannot write.

C H A P. VIII.

Guzman is entertained into a Cooks service, he declareth a pretty theft by him performed, he relateth the vices of Dispensero's Cooks, Butlers, &c,

I Constantly resorted to the Market, and there played the Porter, carrying burthens; and I being now as well trusted as known, 'twas my study to acquaint my self with a *Dispensero*, or Caterer, (God's curse and mine go with him) that had sometimes imployed and trusted me very far, sending me home with those things he had bought in the Market. My diligence towards him, procured me his favour; insomuch that he purposed to remove me from my Office, and make me the Scullion of the Kitchen; which was as much as my ambition then reached unto. He brought me to the Cook my Master, who spake to me in a commanding manner; Now (Sennor few-cloathes) what wind drave you hither? What make you here? (Goodman shagrag :) Have you any business here? Or, come you to abide with me? Seeing him in so high a key, I was designed to shew him my back: at last I replied, Yes, Sir: he told me, By my diligence I should not lose my labour: I answered, That in serving his
worship

worship I might gain, but lose nothing; because I had nothing to lose.

At my first coming I served him punctually, and he likewise used me kindly; I had also the favour of my Mistress, by performing the meanest services, as sweeping, rubbing, scowring, dressing of meat, making beds, laying the *Estrado* in order; and my heels were as nimble to run for him that rub'd the Horse-heels, as the *Mayer Domos*. One would have me brush and make clean his cloaths, another will have some provision carried home to his Wife, a third, to his Wench: And all this I did without grumbling, or any shew of unwillingness.

When I was rebuked, I never replied: nor would I wilfully have any mans displeasure: Kind usage will make a man work his heart out; but high language and poor payment, makes a servant soon weary of his masters service. But of all others, I disclaim that Master, as much unworthy of attendance, that will neither give his servants good wages, nor good words. I did nothing without consideration; all were open handed to me; one would give me a *Taria*, which is a penny halfpenny; another a Ryal, a third, a Doublet; a fourth, a Jacket: nor did I go so like a tattered Rogue, as formerly: my Meals were good and certain; but my gaming which I had learned in my looser days, did me much harm; for indeed it consumed all I got, I grew in a few days a refined Gamester; I could play with my hands, filch and steal finely, which was the worst Occupation of the two; and as all Rivers have recourse into the Sea, so are all Vices to be found in a Gamester. When my Vails were not sufficient (t'at I might not want a stock to Game with) I would cast my Eyes like burning Torches about the House, and of something that belonged to the Kitchen, I made free purchase in the turning of a hand;

hand; and in case the suspicion of my theft fell upon another, I presently made use of that advantage, putting it from my self, and transferring the shame upon him: as I did in this encounter.

My Master had brought certain Friends of his home with him, that were good Fellows, and sworn Brothers to *Bacchus*: And in kindness, he presented them with a Collation; all of them played well upon the Keyes of this Organ, my Master was a curious Musician upon a Jar of Wine, a brave Bottle-banger, a singular Toss-pot; They drunk Healths very hard, till they were full of fine tricks, each man having his several posture: They were so Drunk, that you without being seen might have stript them (like Rabbits) out of their cases, and left them naked. My Master and Mistress went to bed, leaving all the doors open, the Table standing, and the Silver Goblet wherein they drank, upon the ground: All which made for the benefit of the inventory.

I was at that time in the Kitchen scowring of the Pans and Spits, piling up the wood; and my work being done, as I passed to my lodging, I found every thing out of its proper place, the doors open, and the Cup fallen down, on which I fortunately stumbled; it silently entreated me to take it up, I stooped to do it that friendly Office. When I saw the coast clear, so that no man could detect me, I softly departed: but I had scarce gone four steps, when my heart began to beat a false Alarm: Wherefore I called twice or thrice upon this and that man, but not a word of answer came from them: I went to my Masters Chamber, where I found him and his Wife in appearance dead; and sure I am they were little better; for they were deeply buried in Wine. I secured the piece of Plate, and returned to the Kitchen, where I found work enough till night; about which time, my Master came, terribly pained

in

in his Belly and Temples: There was upon the hearth but one fire-brand, with which he would needs cudgel my Coat; swearing, That with great fires, I not only wasted too much wood, but would set fire on his House. I found my Mistress very sad, her countenance cast down to the ground, and full of tears: I adventured to demand the reason of her grief. O my *Guzmanico*, said she, (Son of my Soul) a great misfortune hath hapned to me: but all her pitiful complaints and demonstrations of her sorrow, moved me to no more compassion, than to see a Goose go barefoot. I feigned my self very sensible of her affliction, entreating her to make me a sharer in her misery: She said, Thy Master in an evil hour brought hither some of his Companions to be merry; and amongst other things, my Silver Goblet is wanting; and when he knows it, he will kill me. I put on a sad Countenance, told her, I disliked this Roguish dealing, and that it vexed me very much for her sake: I advised her to go early the next morning to the Gold-Smiths, and buy another like unto it, and then tell her Husband, that because the Silver Cup was old, and stained with many spots, she had caused it to be new burnished. She did with great thankfulness entertain and commend both my good Counsel and speedy remedy: But she thought it very unfitting to go alone so early in the next morning, fearing her Husband (who was jealous of her) should know it, and suppose her to be abroad upon a worse design. She entreated me for God's sake, to go and match the Plate: had I refused this proffer, I had ruined my self; for if I had exposed it to sale, they would easily believe I had stolen it. I went amongst the Gold-Smiths, and agreed with one to make it clean, beat out the dents (for it had received some knocks in the fall) and take out the stains, for two *Ryals*; for which price he

he finished his work, and made it look as fresh, as when it was new made. I carried my Cup home to my Mistress, telling her, I had met with this piece at the *Puerta de Guadaxara*, and that it amounted in weight to fifty seven Royals, and for the fashion, he would abate nothing of eight Royals. She told me out the Money, and was well contented with her bargain; and I well satisfied with my success: But lightly come lightly go, two encounters carried it clean away from me.

When there was nothing at home to be done, the Lackies and Pages, who are notable Knaves, would make me free of the Frying-Pan, fright me with Snakes, hang on my back, and cry, More sacks to the Mill: if they found me asleep, they would clap a Fly made of Wax upon the instep of my Shooe, letting it burn till Shooe and skin were both scorched, and then to cry out, Fire, Fire: sometimes, they would roll up a Card or piece of Paper in the fashion of a Tunnel: and blowing out the flame, put it directly under my Nose, till the Pillars of smoak that ascended up my Nostrils, had not only awaked, but almost choaked me: *Large se divider a macho, si no se quiere vivir poco*: The man that would live long, must not be too short: For by slighting of injuries, he that doth them in the end grows both weary and ashamed. If I had complained of these mad Rascals, they would have made an Anatomy of me, and Metamorphosed me from a poor Scullion to a Skeleton.

I was very diligent in my place: when Birds were brought in, I was more ready than my Fellows to pluck their Feathers, sweep the House, make and blow the Fire, without saying to another, do it you. I had scarce made an end of pulling my Birds, when I ran to pound my Sawces for my bould and roasted meats. All my Iron Utensils about the
Kit-

Kitchin, as Spits, Andirons, Tongs, Fire-shovels, Pot-hooks, and the like, I kept so neat and clean, that they looked like Sword-blades, whereon the Cutler had set a fine gloss. My Pots, Pans, Ladles, and Flesh-hooks, were (like Barbers Looking-glasses) curiously kept in their Cases, and hung upon ther several nails, and all things had their peculiar places in good order.

In the evening (for then I was most at leisure) the Officers of the House would deliver me their Vails, to sell in the Gate that belongs to the Shambles: All did arise from their Fees and Duties, namely, the Giblets of Geese and Hens, the Hocks of a Gammon of Bacon, the Flaps, Kidneys, and Fat of the Shoulders and Loins of Mutton, Pigs-petitoes, Calves-feet, Livers, Gizzards, Sweetbreads, &c. I sold likewise Neats-Tongues, Hogs-cheeks, powdered peffels of Pork, English Pasties of Venison, and pieces of Bacon: These they challenge, as a Tribute due to them; and indeed, that which the Cook, the Caterer, and *Dispensero* steal, and put in their own Pockets, would well reward half a dozen of the other Servants.

I lived amongst a company of Wolves; and seeing them devour Lambs, I did the like: I had now learned to swim without Bladders, and was flush enough to forsake my Nest. I began, as I told you, to play a little, to steal a little: From small beginnings, great matters arise. And this was the first step to my ruine, as I shall declare to you.

C H A P. IX.

Guzman prosecutes his proceedings with his Master : and Relateth a merry story that befell him with his Mistress.

WHen I came first to my Master, I endeavoured to content and please all men; but afterwards, my evil company did sweetly undo me; idleness was the chief cause of all my misery: To him who is well employed, no Virtue is wanting; and Vice is the Companion of the idle Person. My Master was invited to the Court to prepare a Feast for a strange Prince then at *Madrid*; he commanded me to attend him, that I might transplant the Onion, that is, carry home the Vails, profits, or fees (as the custom is) belonging to his Office. We had no sooner entred the Kitchen, but all our Provision was brought to us; my Master began with great dexterity to chop, divide or break his meat, as occasion required. About the shutting in of the Evening, I was posted home to fetch sacks, and returning, began to fill up all that belonged to me very speedily: And thus full freighted, he made me make four Journeys. I was almost dead with carrying so great burthens.

I was to remain at home, to file upon strings the Trophies of that Victory: it was a goodly sight to see the several Plumage, and divers-coloured Feathers of Capons, Partridges,, Turtles, Peacocks, Thrushes, Pigeons, Quavls, Chickens, and Geese. I hung in another part of the Gallery, Gammons of Bacon, Joints of Veal, Red-Deer, Wild-Bore, Mutton, Neats-Tongues, Pigs, and Kids. Thus all the Gallery was hung round with this kind of Tapestry;

Tapestry; nor was this conquest fully ended; there remained yet something to make it compleat. My Mistress lodged in a low Room, and being drunk, left all upon my shoulders. I was very weary, though little notice was taken of it, and my requital less. I wrapped my self in my blanket, and went to bed; for in that Countrey, they allow no sheets but a Straw-bed, to such poor boys as my self.

I was careful to rise betimes the next morning, as my Master had commanded me. About the breaking of the day, I heard a cruel battle amongst the Cats, who were banquetting upon a piece of *Poor John*, a dry kind of Fish, which they had drawn out through the tiles of our next Neighbours House: Whether the Fish was not good, or being Salt made them angry, or what a Devil the matter was, I know not. I posted down stairs, fearing, that if I delayed to prevent them, my bones should pay for the meat they had devoured. I was as naked as when I came first into the World; yet thinking all delays dangerous in a matter of importance, I staid not to Cloath my self. My Mistress was got up before me. Her fashion was, to pull off her smock before she slept, and lie naked: and so was she now, not having so much to cover her nakedness, as the inheritance of her Grandam *Eve*. In this naked posture she came down with a light in her hand to save her goods. We were both in one mind, the diligence equal in *causa propria*: We made but little noise, being both bare-foot. Now if you please, behold us both met in the Gallery; she struck with wonder to see me there, and I almost out of my wits in beholding her. She suspected I was some *Phantasma*, or wandering Ghost; and letting the Candle fall out of her hand, she scritch'd loudly. I, who was affrighted with the apparition, seeing one
advance

advance towards me with a Candle, gave a greater scratch than she, supposing it had been the Soul of our Steward, who died two days before. My Mistress fled to her Chamber: I hastened to mine; and the Cats began to flie. My bad fortune was, going up the first stairs, to tread upon our own Cat: she scratch'd me by the Legs with her nails; besides, I fell and broke my Shin; and grated the skin almost to the bone; nor did my Nose escape free, for I thought it was beaten flat to my Face. My Mistress's retentive faculty failed her, the lock of her Belly being loose, and the bolts of her Breech not fast, her Postern-door flew open, and before she could recover her Chamber, she flirled her White-pot, which was full of Cherry-stones; she had eaten part in the open Court, and part in the Portal. I swept and washt it, and made all handsome; for the keeping clean of the house, did properly belong to my charge. I am sure, her laske cost me much labour to the detriment of my smelling faculty. My Mistress was much ashamed of this foul accident, and constantly believed it was my roguery, and a plot of my own invention; nor would she credit my Oaths I made to her to justify my innocency. From that day forward, I finally lost her favour, which I took for an evil Omen. I went to my Master, but spake not one word to him of what had passed. He asked me, if all was safe at home. I told him, All was well, and in good order.

Whatsoever we demanded, was given us without grudging; Sugar was given for our Tarts, and for our Tarts Sugar; so we had of every thing twice or thrice over.

Amongst other things that came to my Masters share, was a Pannier of Eggs; some of them I clapt into my bosom, betwixt my Body and my shirt, the rest I thrust into my Pockets and the lineings of my

my breeches. And now had I advanced one step nearer to my shame. This crafty Rogue, my Master found me guilty: And that he might sanctify himself by my sin, and justify his honesty by my Theft; the *Mayor-domo*, and other principal Servants being present, he began to play *Rex* with me, pulling me by the hair, and treading me under his feet. But, in injuries, the best remedy is to neglect them.

The Feast being over, my Master said to me, My *Guzmanillo*, the blows which thou didst receive this day, did very much concern me; but to-morrow I will give thee a pair of new Shoes, which shall be better to thee than thy Eggs would have been. This was welcome news to me for the Shoes upon my feet were old.

But when we came home, my Mistress (I was informed) had framed a complaint against me, that ever after my Master looked upon me, as if he had been tasting of Wine-vinegar; so sharp was his countenance towards me. Now no more words of my new Shoes; they are forgot.

Upon a Festival day we had made certain Pies and Pasties (as our fashion was) and some remains, though not much of the Paste was left. I found, amongst other refuse things, the shank-bone of a Heifer, which I neatly wrapt in the Paste, that it seemed a very fair Coney-pie. With this I went to my Station, where I used to vent my other things, with a purpose to cozen some stranger with it. There passed by a grave Gentleman-Usher (his head and beard white as Milk:) to pleasure him, I was willing he should have it. We agreed upon a price, which was three Ryals and a half. He puts first under his arm, a little Register-book like an Almanack; then with great deliberation, he hangs his Gloves and Hand-kerchief at his Girdle; next, he

takes out of his pocket a Case, wherein were his Spectacles, which he takes out, wipes, and putson; wherein he spent two long hours: Then he distills out of a little Leather purse, one *Quarte* after another holding them against the Sun. That scarce received my Money of him, but my Master was at my back; and having found me, took fast hold on my Arm, saying, my Youth, what Pawn have you redeemed? Here my Gentleman-Usher was present; for I think the Devil kept him there, to disclose this my secret, My Master dives into my Pocket, and when he had fisht out my Money, he cries, Let go, (you Rogue.) Are you that faithful Servant whom I trusted with all my Goods? I will not be troubled with such a Rogue as thou art. I charge thee to come no more within my House, nor near my Doors: And so with a Cuff on the Ear, and a Kick on the Breech, in the presence of my Merchant, he dismiss me. Being ashamed, I hung down my head, and held my peace: For it is a greater glory to avoid injuries by silence, than to overcome them by replying.

C H A P. X.

Guzman being turned away from the Cook his Master, proves a notable cunning Picaro: Having a desire to see Italy, he effects his purpose by robbing a Grocer.

WE had in the place near unto *Santa Couze*, our proper mansion bought and repaired at other mens cost. There were all our meetings.

ings. I was up with the Sun, diligently waiting on those shops, the Bakers and the Shambles. I made my Harveft in the Morning, to ferve me all the day after. The Inhabitant that had no Servants of their own, would hire me to carry home their Provision, which I did Faithfully; fo that no Man of my Profession, had better credit or more employment. Then we were but few, but now the number is encreased: And I can affure you, that no Eftate hath more enlarged it felf, than that of the *Picaro's*; for all your Rogues apply themfelves to carry a Basket or bear Burthens, and grow proud of it. Thus doth misfortune bring a man to efteem Infamy, his Glory; and his Bafenefs, he counts his Honour.

There were feveral Captains appointed for the raifing and conducting of Soldiers towards *Italy*; which News was prefently publifhed through all the Town: And your Taverns and Viſtualling-Houfes, are the only Houfes for Intelligence; for they fpeak all out of *Bacchus* his own Mouth, having *Ceres* for their Ascendant. I thought it the beft to take this occaſion by the Fore-top to execute my former defires, that I might know whence I was deſcended, and of what Quality my Parents and Kindred were; but I was fo tattered, and utterly unprovided of all things for my Journey, that to me it ſeemed a thing impoſſible to be effected. My Aſſociate and I were at the *Randevous*; I very penſive reſolving on this Voyage, though I went but a ſtraggler to wait upon the Soldiers.

In the miſt of my contemplations my Name rebounded to my Ears, *Guzman, Guzmanillo*: I perceived it was a Grocer that ſtood under the Walking place near the Butcher-row; I made haſt to him. He bid me open my Basket: Which done, he throws to it about two thouſand five hundred *Ryals*

in Gold and Silver. I askt him to what Brasier I should carry this Copper. Copper, you Rogue? Come take it up, it is Money to pay a Merchant, of whom I have bought some Commodities. He said one thing, I thought another, which was to shew him a trick at the next turning. It was a brave word of my Grocer, open thy Basket: They were Letters of Gold engraven in my Heart. I laded my Shoulders with it, feigning it was very heavy: But my heaviness was, because there was no more of it. The Grocer goes before and I follow, praying that I might meet with some throng or press of people, that I might have opportunity to effect my purpose. And as we entred the principal Gate, there was a great stop with Coaches, which gave me leave to get three Streets from my Grocer, by a blind Postern-door. And running from one Corner to another, with a quick, but not discomposed pace, I escaped gallantly to *Puerta la Rega*, where I eased my self of my Load, and made towards the River; and being assisted by the Night, I crossed over to *Casade Campo*, and in the midst of a poplar-grove, I cast Anchor; that I might with mature Counsel, think on things to come: For of little use are good beginnings, unless they are crowned with prosperous endings. What good would this Theft have done me, but to lose with it my Ears, and perhaps my Life, if I had been taken? I made tryal where the Water was deepest; and wrapping the Money in the lining of my Breeches, I made a deep hole and put it in, covering it handsomely with Sand and Stones, I set up a mark, that I might not forget the place where I left it.

Here I continued fifteen days (going by Night to the next Village for my Victuals) till the Hue and Cry was past and gone, which undoubtedly was made after me. Now I thought they had lost my
foot-

footing, and the Coast being clear, I made up a little fardel of the old linings that were left of my Jerkin; wherein I had closely lapt up this my Heart-Blood. I began to set forward when it was dark, going out of the Road-way, taking by-places, and the most unfrequented Paths; passing through *La Sagra de Toledo*, arriving the next morning at a bottom called *Acuqueica*; there, under some Quince-Tree, I rested my self. I found close by me a young Youth: he seemed to be some Citizens Son, who upon an unadvised consideration, had left his Parents, to Travel and see the World: He carried his fardel at his Back, which, when we were to depart, he took up very heavily, letting it fall again, saying, Gods curse go with thee; I am almost resolved to leave thee behind me. We had exchanged as occasion offered, much discourse, taking account of each others Voyage. He did not deal truly with me, nor would I confess my self to him: for my own lyes, I knew those that he told me. All that I could draw from him, was the knowledge of his wants. I conjectured that the burden of which he complained, was a Sute of Cloathes: And upon my enquiry, he told me it was Apparel. The induction I thought was good: wherefore I resolved to proceed farther. I advised him, that being Laden with an unnecessary burden, he should convert it into ready Money, which would be more beneficial to him. The Youth said, your Counsel is good and profitable; but *Consejo sin remedio, es cuerpo sin alma: Counsel without a Cure, is like a Body without a Soul*. What doth it import me, if I want a Chapman to buy it? I askt him, what colour it was, and whether it was much worn. He replied, The sute is of a mingled colour, and reasonable good. I told him, I am bound to *Toledo*, and would willingly go to my Friends in a handsomer fashion than I am in; and if your Sute of Cloaths

like me, I will give you present payment. The Young Man looked sadly upon me: wondering I should talk of Money, for all the cloaths on my Back would not make a Cuff for a *Bartholomew*-Baby: with entreaty, he loosed his Fardel, and takes out a Cloke, a pair of Breeches, a Cassock, two Shirts, and a pair of Silk-Stockings: all which fitted me exactly. I agreed with him for one hundred *Ryals*. Nor were they worth more. I ripped open the side of my bundle, and numbred his Money to him in *Quartes*; which done, we parted: and though late, I came that night to *Toledo*.

C H A P. XI.

Guzman de Alfarache Cloaths himself Gallantly, makes love to certain Gentlewomen, and telleth how in Toledo, and in Malagon he was derided.

IT was a common saying, *An Ape though cloathed in Gold, will be an Ape still*, I will turn Gallant, be a Gentleman to day, and a Porter to-morrow: For he that knows not how to live by the Sweat of his Brows, must quickly fall into Poverty, as you may perceive in the sequel of my story.

My first work the next morning, was to alter my Doublet, my Shoes, and my Hat. I set on new Buttons on my Cassock, and put Silk Sleeves instead of Cloath. With little cost I had transformed my Sute: Fearing for my Sins Sake to be taken in a Trap, and so pay for this and the last years Reckoning.

As I past by *Socadover*, the Market-place in *Toledo*

do (where I never went but in fear, which made me lie in one Lodging but three Nights, least any knowing me, I might be apprehended, and carried to Prison) I saw many Gallant Gentlemen richly Apparelled, which set me on fire to appear in my Bravery; for my Money (like a young Devil) went gingle, gingle, and Laughed in my Face.

Hereupon I ordered my Tayler to finish my Sute; which he did in three days. My Doublet was of Cloath of Gold, my Breeches of Murrey-Sattin, trimmed with tensils of Gold; my Hat answerable to the rest, imbroidered about the brims, adorned with a curious Plume of Feathers. So that now I did scarce know myself, I was grown so fine on a sudden. And now my imployment was to strut proudly about the Streets of *Teledo*, as if I had been the Son of some principal Man of the City. I likewise entertained a pretty Page, whom I clad handsomely to attend my Person. Carrying my self in that vain and idle fashion, that all which observed my antick gestures, derided my folly; but I rather thought they did admire my Gallantry.

There was a Gentlewoman of extraordinary beauty, fixed her eyes upon my Person, or to speak more truly upon my purse; supposing by my good out-side, that I was Master of a great wealth. Going out of the Church, I followed her to her House; I adventured to discourse with her of Love: but to all my follies she was dumb; only sometimes she did me the honour to discover her Face to me. Being arrived at her house, which was near the *Solana* of Saint *Cyprian*; before she entred in, she made me a kind of reverence and courtesie. And I returned to my lodging.

At the corner of the Street, a young Wench stood covered with a Mantle, who as I passed by beckoned me to her with her fair hand, telling me she was

Servant to a married Gentlewoman of good Quality, to whom I was much obliged, for the great affection she bare me: She enquired where I lodged, having business as she pretended, of much importance from her Mistress to dispatch with me. I was so much taken with this, that I thought my own Aims too short to embrace my good Fortune; flattering my self that all the Ladies and Gentlewomen in the Town were in love with me, and would contest who should enjoy me first. To this her Message I returned a very grave Answer, with a grateful acknowledgment of this favour. And after I had informed her of my Lodging, she departed from me. I thought time's glass did not run fast enough: I thought every hour a thousand years, till I might see my other Mistress. I walked into the Street where she dwelt; circling more rounds about her House, than a Mill-horse. When it began to grow late, she came forth (as by stealth) to talk with me from her Window; she told me, I must Sup with her that night. I commanded my Servant to provide me a fat Capon, a brace of Partridges, a baked Coney, a Bottle of Wine, the best Bread, and some Fruits, and other things for the latter Course. About Supper-time I came to the appointed place, where I was received with great courtesie and kindness; perceiving it to grow late, I entreated her to command the Table to be covered. But she had other Irons in the Fire; and delayed the time, telling she was a Virgin, her descent Noble, and that she had a Brother, a young Man, ill-governed, a roaring Boy, that seldom came home unless at Meals, and spent the rest of the day in play, and other youthful pleasures. Whilst we were in this discourse, one knocks at the Door: She cries out, ah me, I am undone, I am undone! She acted her part so well, that she might have deceived a Man better expected.

experienced than my self. She begged me with Tears, to hide my self a while in a *Tinaja*, a wide Vessel of Earth used to hold Water but empty, yet was it slimy about the sides. When I was got in she claps a lid over to it, and returns to her *Estrado*. Her Brother comes in, saying, so much Smoak promises good cheer, or is it a great Fire and little Rost? He enters the Kitchen and surveys our Provision, asking his Sister if she were to be married that night, or whom she had invited to Supper. She excused her self, but how I know not; for the *Tinaja* being covered, I could not well understand more than the noise of her Words. After Supper he takes a Candle and searches the House, makes fast the Street-door, and goes with her into their private Chamber. I was all this while at my devotions, and all the prayers I had learned in my life time, I repeated over and over, that God might blind his Eyes, that he might not find me. Perceiving the House to be quiet, and my self out of danger, I leapt out of my *Tinaja*, like another *Jonas* out of the Whales Belly, I ranged about the House, and at last came to her Chamber, where like a Cat I scratched at the Door with my Fingers that she might hear me; but this deaf Adder had stopt her Ears. When I saw the day appear, enraged, desperate, and ready to freeze with cold, I opened the Street-door, and went forth (like a Fool as I came) cursing, and making Crosses upon the Wall, never to return thither more. Being at my Lodging the remembrance of the wrong done me, and my own bad Fortune, would not let me sleep.

In the morning I heard some noise at my Chamber-door: it was the Maid that had dogg'd me the day before, and her Mistress, who sitting close to my bed-side, asked me my business, who I was, and how long I stay'd in Town. All that I told her were lies.

for I was made of nothing else. She was too crafty for me, and began to pitch the Hay, wherewith she meant to catch the Coney. She takes out certain Beads of Coral, playing with them in her hand; and feigning she had lost a Relick that was fastned to them. She seemed much afflicted for the loss of it, and rose up to return to her own house, that she might lose no time to recover it. Nor could I persuade her to stay, although I made her large proffers: but she promised to come and visit me again, and send her Maid to acquaint me if she found her lost Jewel. It grieved me to let her depart so soon from me; for she was beautiful, gallant and discreet. After dinner her Maid returns, to see if her Mistress, playing with her *Rosario* in her hand, had let fall that piece: we were all upon our Knees to seek it: but it could not be found, because it was never lost. Then did she describe unto me, the true fashion and proportion of it; obliging me with good words to buy her such another; promising her Mistress should return to me the next morning. I went to the Gold-Smiths, and bought her a little Golden Book, curiously wrought and inameled, with which she went clear away; for I never after saw neither Maid nor Mistress.

I had a great desire to know the truth of the last nights passage, whether it were accidental, or a trick put upon me. I returned to my former walk, where I found my Mistress in a sad and dejected posture: she came to the door, and whispered softly unto me, to walk gently to the great Church, which I did. She takes her Mantle and follows me; We meet at one instant between the two Quires, passing quite through the Church, she entred into a Merchant's Shop in the *Alcana*; there she gave me satisfaction, vowing with a thousand Oaths she was innocent. She filled my heart with this wind, and I be-
lieved

lieved her well-composed lyes; she promised this night to content me, though she were sure to lose her life in the enterprize. Here she bought some Silk, which amounted to a hundred and fifty Ryals, she asked the Merchant what she should pay him weekly, till the debt were out: He answered, Mistress I do not use to part from my wares upon these terms, nor will I sell upon trust. Then I told him, Sir, this Gentlewoman is disposed to jest with you, she hath Money sufficient to satisfy a greater demand than yours: I am her Purse-bearer, and the Steward of her house, So taking some Crowns out of my pocket, I freed my self from baseness, and her from the debt. Nor did I repent my self of what I had done; for I supposed I had by my fair proceedings obliged her unto me. I asked her if she would keep touch, and at what hour I should come: She assured me not to fail at ten in the night. At the hour appointed, I put on my old disguise, and gave the sign agreed upon between us; which was to give certain strokes with a stone under her Window: but it was alike, as if I had bestowed them upon the Bridge of *Alcantra*. I thought the hour not yet come, and danced attendance till it was twelve of the clock, making the former signs; but all in vain. My labour was lost, for he whom she called her Brother, was her Gallant; and they maintained themselves by these cheating tricks, and consorted together in all they did. You see here how well I employed my purse and pains.

The next morning I went to the place of *Soccdover*, where I heard two Mules cried to go for *Almagro*, I was slower in the hearing, then in the agreeing for them: For every thing in *Toledo* I thought smelt of Brooms and the Soles of old Shoes. That night I reached to *Orgaz*: the next to *Malagen*, whither I came very weary, in the Inn there came

to take charge of my Cloaths, and other things I brought with me, a young Wench, seeming to be somewhat more than a Servant, and less than a Daughter: She had a good face, pleasant behaviour, and wit enough. I could not spur her that Question, whereunto she did not kick me an Answer; we continued our conversation till I had procured her consent to come to me, after her Master and Mistress were in Bed. I intended to rise early, and therefore willed my Servant to bring our Mules allowance of Straw and Barley into my chamber, which he did; and leaving the Door open, went to Bed. About mid-night a little She-Afs had slippt her Halter in the Stable, and came directly to my Lodging, smelling the Barley she thrust in her Head, which made the Door creak: I believed it was the Maid, being mindful of the promise she made me, I called unto her, the Afs hearing my voice was afraid, putting one of her Feet into the frail in which the Barley was. I thinking the Wench had stumbled by chance upon it, leapt out of my Bed, and said to her, come hither Sweet-heart, come to Bed, and stretching out my self to give her my Hand, the Afs struck me such a blow with her Head against my Face, that she set me on my Breech and fled from me: For if she had stayed till I got up, I had doubtless thrust my Dagger in her Belly. I bled much both at Mouth and Nose: And cursing Love, and the miseries that accompany it, I swore never to trust in a Womans promise.

C H A P. XII.

Guzman Lifts himself for a Soldier, and in a short time his Money is all gone; and he, to his grief, is forced to serve a Captain.

MY pain and weariness was the occasion I rose not so early as I intended; but I hastened away (though late) and arriving at *Almagro*, I saw a Banner hanging out of a window; and inquiring, I was informed a great Company of Soldiers lay in the Town. This hapned well for me, I resolved to bid adieu to my former troubles, and list myself a Soldier. The Host in whose house I lodged seeing me so well Accommodated, asked my Servant who I was; but they knowing nothing but what they heard from me, said that my Name was *Don Juan de Guzman*, Son to a principal Gentleman of the house of *Toral*.

In the morning I set forth my self in my greatest Gallantry, and after Mass I went to visit the Captain, telling him, I was come to present my service to him. He received me with abundance of courtesie, which was no more than my respect unto him might challenge; besides, the thousand Ryals in my purse might merit some Respect. The rest of the Birds were flown, like *Noah's Dove*, never to return again. My fifteen hundred Ryals spent in courting Wenches, brave Cloaths, and good Fellowship. Upon the way, he admitted me in his own squadron, causing me to sit at his Table, and entreating me with much love and kindness. In requital whereof, I made him large presents, as if I were sure to meet (where-ever I came) another Grocer, and grove of Trees, wherein I might hide my self.

Thus

Thus did I consume my self and my time, till we were to march away: We were put into a Church, and called out one by one. When the Pay-Master saw me, he said, I seemed too young to be enrolled: which made me exceeding angry, telling him, Sir, I confels my years are few, but my Courage as great as any mans. He answered me very gravely, saying, Sir, I question not your valour; but seeing you are under age, I cannot admit you, without detriment to my self. My Captain was very sensible of his business, and imployed all his interest to keep me in: but his endeavours were in vain. He came to me at my Lodging, telling me in brave and gallant terms how grieved he was to part with me.

The next day, the Company marched to the Sea-Coast; (the Captain still spending liberally upon my purse) there we staid three months, expecting the Gallies to transport us: in which time my purse had spit her venome; my frequent gaming did likewise promote my ruine the sooner, so that my Cash was was all gone.

When I saw my self reduced to my former estate, I was ready to run out of my little wits; for the Captain, and all those whom I feasted in my prosperity, had now forsaken me; and by degrees poor *Don Juan de Guzman* was degraded. I was like that *Obispo de san Nicholas*, that little Bishop, Saint Nicholas, respected only on his holy-day: and so I, while I had money in my purse, and no longer. Those that formerly did honour me, feast and banquet with me; the heart-strings of my purse being broken, forsook and slighted me; and all because I was poor; as if poverty had been an offence. My conversation was wholly with the Boys that carried Wallet and Knapfacks for the Soldiers. *Que quien tal haze, que assi lo pague; As a man brews, so let him bake.*

C H A P. XIII.

Guzman declares his misfortunes, and how he followed a Captain till he came into Italy : Exercising himself in all kind of Thefts and Rogueries.

Being poor I did not count it my least riches, that I had left a stamp and impression in all Mens minds, that I was of a Noble and free disposition; my former actions speaking for me though I were silent; my Captain acknowledged the courtesy I used towards him, and was more willing then able to help me; for (poor Man) he was in want himself.

I was forced to lay aside my Gallantry, and to put on that rich (but disrespected) Robe of Humility, which I scorned when I was flush and full of Money.

Not being able to subsist of my self, I served my Captain, making him my Master who was before my Companion. He commanded me with respect, considering that my excesses and ill-governed youth had brought me to this low Ebb. He held me as Faithful and Secret as I was patient; believing I would not act any thing unworthy a Gentleman, or below my supposed Birth and Parentage, for any Interest in the World.

I did much grieve at my Captains poverty; for the necessity of him that is Noble, moves pity in the most obdurate Hearts.

I never suffer'd my Master to be without a Hen, Chicken, Capon or Pigeon, both at Dinner and Supper: And every Sunday a Gammon of Bacon boiled in Wine.

When

When the Muster-Master came to see if the Companies were full, I would thrust in five or six young fellows of the Town, and make them pass the Muster. And once I caused one Man to pass five times by changing his habit; and last of all clapt a Plaster upon his Nose that he might not be discovered. For these good services my Master loved me dearly; but he was a great spender: Therefore this, and all I could do was too little.

When we were come to *Barcelona*, and ready to embark, my Master was much troubled, and in great want of Money, having received no pay from the King; I knew well his disease, having formerly cured him of the same distemper. He had many Jewels of worth, and amongst the rest an *Agnus Dei*, very curiously and richly enameled. This I received of him, promising to return it again with good Interest within two days. With it I went to a Gold-Smith, who was a rich Man and a great Usurer: I told him by what means I came to this Company; and that having spent all my Moneys, I reserved some Jewels to supply my wants when all was gone; but before he proceeded on the bargain, I advised him to inform himself of my Person and Quality, whilst I stayed for him by the Sea-side alone. The Captains and Officers assured him I was Son to a principal *Cavallero*, rich and Nobly descended; that I came to their Company with a couple of Servants well clad attending on me, and good store of Crowns; that having spent it all, I was in that poor condition himself saw me. All this made well for me; my honest Gold-Smith returns, saying, he was satisfied that he might safely deal with me for any thing I should sell him; he desired to see my Jewel, protesting to give as much for it as it was worth; and going aside into a secret place I exposed it to view. I perceived he lik'd it well, only

he found a thousand faults with it, to bring down my price; I was resolved he should not have it under a hundred and fifty Crowns; for besides the Gold there were in it many Stones of good value. He offered me a thousand Ryals at the first word: At lest my subtle Merchant proffers me one hundred and twenty Crowns. I thought I should never get more of him; and that it was enough, if not too much for what I pretended. He desired me to go home with him and receive my Money: But I excused my self, telling him that it would be a hazard to me, if I should be seen by any of the Soldiers in his Company, who without doubt would steal it from me. He approved my reasons, and departed. I had appointed my Companion, a confident Servant of my Masters, to lie close in ambush till I gave him a sign to appear. The Gold-Smith returned to me, telling out the Crowns in the palm of my Hand. The Jewels was in a Purse, and made fast to my Doublet: I sought to untye it, but could not. My Ufurer had hanging at his Girdle, a pair of Knives in a greasie sheath; one of which I prayed him to lend me: which he did. I cut the string, but left the knot fast tied as it was before, and gave him the *Agnus Dei* in the Purse, which he put in his Bosom in the same manner I had given it him; we took our leave, and he went his way. My Companion upon the sign appears, to whom I delivered the Crowns to give my Master: That done, I made after my Gold-Smith, and ran after him till he came even with a Company of Soldiers that were standing together. I laid fast hold on him with both my Hands, crying out, *A Thief, a Thief!* help honest Soldiers for Gods sake, come in and help me; for the Rogue hath robbed me of a Jewel, which if I cannot return to my Master, he will kill me. The Soldiers believed me: and because he
that

that complains first, the Justice commonly goes on his side, I kept such a noise and clamour, that when he spoke he could not be heard. To those that asked the cause of my exclamation, I said that my Captain this Morning had left his *Agnus Dei* at his Bed-head upon his Pillow, which I put in my Bosom, thinking I had it safe enough; but meeting with this good Man by the Sea-side, and knowing him to be a Gold-Smith, I asked him what it might be worth: He told me the Body of the Jewel was but Copper double guilt, and that the Stones were Adulterate, and no better than Glasse; yet when he asked me if I would sell it, I told him it was my Masters. After this he proceeded further in discourse with me, till we were both alone and out of sight; drawing his Knife, said to me, if thou makest any words or dost but stir a Foot, I will presently cut thy Throat. I stood quaking whilst he robbed me, and because he could not untye the knots, he cut the string, and went away with it, and I believe he hath it still about him: *Search him I beseech you good Soldiers; search him for Gods sake.* The Soldiers seeing my Purse cut indeed, forthwith searched the Gold-Smith, and found the *Agnus Dei* in his Bosom. Then he cursed and swore with no small Oaths, that I had sold it to him for one hundred and twenty Crowns, and with my own Hands had cut the Purse, and delivered it to him. He complains to the Justice, before whom I was brought, and did not fail of one syllable of my former Relation. The Witnesses were sworn, and justified what they had heard and seen. The Gold-Smith was severely punished, and I had my Jewel given me in open Court, with which I went to my Master, and before all the People I gave it to him.

With these kind of Cordials I kept my Master in heart, till we arrived at Genoa. *There be many that*

that love the Treason, but few that like the Traytor. My captain called me aside, saying, Come Youth, you are now in *Italy*, your service will be of little use to me, and your rogueries will do me much harm: here is something to help you on your journey; dispatch quickly and be gone, for you have free liberty to go where you please. Thus Virtue never leaves any Man unrewarded; whereas Vice never suffers any man to escape without punishment and shame.

C H A P. XIV.

Guzman discourseth of poverty; and not finding his kindred in Genoa, he goes to Rome; he relateth a jest that was put upon him in the City.

AFTER I left the Captain my Master, I made enquiry for my Fathers ancient Family, and great Alliance in the City. Every man to whom I revealed my self, relieved me with a box on the ear, and a kick on the breech. He that used me most courteously, spit in my face, called me Rogue, Villain, or Moor. I think my Father was *Terra Filius*, or dead two hundred years since: for I could not find so much as a foot-step of any Friend or Kinsman of his. At last I met with one, that saluting me with a Serpents tail, said, I heard much (my Boy) of your Father, and can bring you acquainted with those that shall give you a perfect relation of your Family, which are the best and noblest of all the City: I suppose you have slept already: this night lodge with me, and in the morning I shall conduct you to those that long conversed with him. The
gravity

gravity with which he spake, his decent attire, bald-head, and white beard, represented unto me another Saint *Paul*. I trusted my self with him, followed him to his house, with more desire to sup than to sleep, for that I made but a bad dinner,

When we came to his house, a Servant came to take off his Cloak: he talked with him in *Italian* a while, and sent him forth. He addressees himself to me, asking me divers Questions concerning *Spain*, and more particularly of my Mother, especially what estate she had left, how many Brothers she had, and in what street she lived: to all his demands I answered very advisedly.

The Servant returned: and the old Fox said, Young man, it were best for you that you go to bed, and in the morning we shall have more time to enlarge our discourse. Then he calls, *Ola Antonia Maria*, come away, and conduct this Gentleman to bed. I passed through many spacious Rooms, wrought with goodly Pillars, and the Pavement of Alabaster hewn four square; my Chamber was well furnished, a fair Bed, and handsome hangings. The Servant that attended me, offered his service to pull off my cloaths; but they were so ragged, I knew not well how to put them off or on my self, without great care had to dispose of one piece after another; besides, when they were laid abroad, it was impossible to discern which was the doublet or breeches: and thus foul and louzy I crept in between the Sheets: my Bed was soft and good, my Sheets clean; I began to think this good old man was my Kinsman, but would not discover himself till morning.

The Servant went forth leaving the Candle burning. I desired him to put it out, but he told me it was defensitive against the Bats and Rear-mice, which were numerous in that Countrey: and also, that this place was full of Hobgoblins and Robin-good-

good-fellows, which in the dark did play mad tricks. All this I believed with great simplicity.

He was no sooner gone, but I got up and made fast the door; not that I was afraid of Robbing, but out of a suspicion and jealousy that some bad fortune might befall me, being young, unknown, and in a strange place.

About midnight I was awakned by a confused noise of four parts: by their shape, black habit, and ugly vizards. I believed they were Devils that for my sins came to plague me. Having walked their stations about the Chamber, they came to my Bed, putting me in such a fright, that for a time I lost my Senses. Without a word speaking, they pulled off the Quilt and Sheets, leaving me in the Blanket. I made haste to bless and cross my self, calling a thousand times upon the name of *Jesus*; but they were *Demonii baptizati*, and therefore drew nearer unto me. Every one took hold of his corner, and drew me into the middle of the Room, which was high Roofed, and sitting for their purpose: They began to blanket me, and tosse me up in the Air, as they use to serve Dogs at Shrovetide; till growing weary, they laid me down on the bed, covering me with Cloaths, leaving me almost dead, and so dis-joynted and broken (as it were) in pieces, that I knew not whether I were in Heaven or here upon Earth.

It was now about eight in the morning, and I was willing to rise; but I thought I did not smell so sweet as I should. My Body did Stick to the Sheets like a Plaister. This put me in mind of my old Mistress, the Cooks Wife. I rubbed my self with the cleanest part of the Sheets; although my bones did rattle in my skin, like Chess-men in a bag, yet I dissembled it the best I could, in regard of the slovenly part I had done against my will; fearing, if they should smell out the feebleness of my retentive faculty, the
same

same Devils would come in again and torment me.

The Servant that brought me hither, came to me, letting me to know his Master expected me at Church: And that he might not stay behind in the Chamber; I desired him to conduct me to the door, being unacquainted with the house. When I saw my self at liberty, I posted out of the City, vexing at the disgrace I had put upon me, and began my Journey toward *Rome*.

CHAP. XV.

Guzman after his departure from Genoa, falls to his old trade of Begging, and was by some of the fraternity instructed in the Statutes and Laws of Beggars and Picaro's.

IF *Lot's* Wife had fled so fast as I (did out of *Genoa*) she had never been turned into a Pillar of Salt. I never offered to look black: my anger spurred me to the height of my speed. I was one of those with whom necessity fell in love, and never left my company, making me live in deadly sins to maintain her. I was *hic & ubiq;* to day in one place, to morrow in another; begging an Alms of all I met.

Italy is a very charitable Countrey, and I found much sweetness in my begging Trade. In a short time I grew flush and full of money.

In my Journey from *Genoa* to *Rome*, I spent not one farthing: that money that was given me, I kept entire; and for victuals, I had more then sufficed me; for (like a young fool) I threw that many times to the Dogs, which afforded me no small gains when

I had more judgment. I visited the Cardinals, Embassadors, Princes, Bishops, and other great Mens Houses.

My first Tutor was a crafty young Beggar (an *Italian*), that red Lectures unto me, instructing me in the different *Species* and forms of begging. Men do not delight in curious works; an honest plain kind of begging without exclamations, is most acceptable to them. *Senn. r por amor de Dios: Good Sir, for Gods sake, &c.* But Women are much devoted to the Virgin *Mary*, to our Lady *Del Rosario*; with these you may use more freedom of speech, and importunity makes their purses lie open presently.

There was not a Man with whom I was not acquainted, from the *Pope* to him that had no Cloak; that is, from the highest to the lowest: And that I might not be too troublesome by begging in one place, or of one Person, I came over all the Streets of *Rome*, dividing the whole City into certain quarters: Every Working-day I walked my several station; but on Sundays and Holy days, I constantly begged at the Churches, for there was my best purchase. *Light gain, makes a heavy purse.* I got much money by selling those pieces of Meat and Bread I could not eat, to certain poor men that went not a begging, but were next door to it.

Going one morning to receive Alms at the *French* Ambassadors house, I over-heard the beggars discouraging of me. One said, this *Spanish* Boy is but lately come to *Rome*; and I have observed, that when he hath filled his Belly, if any give him *Viands*, he refuseth it; telling them, (God be thanked) he hath dined already: and unless we speedily prevent him, he will ruine our trade.

There was amongst them an excellent proficient in that Art, who calling me aside, (like a Prince of Beggars) began to demand of me my Name, and Countrey,

Countrey, and the reason of my coming thither. Then he delivered me the great Obligation which Beggars were to observe in all their actions, to correspond, and confederate together like sworn Brothers.

Indeed, all that I learned of my former Tutor, and other Rogues of less Talent, were trivial Things, and of no esteem, in comparison of these Precepts which I have received from this grand-Master of his faculty. He taught me how many bits I was to eat how to kiss the Alms was given me; the behaviour I was to use, and how to carry my self upon all occasions; differing the form of Begging, according to the diversity of mens dispositions. I knew into what houses I might enter even to the Bed-side; and where I might not press further than the door. I knew whom I might be bold to importune, and who I was not to sollicite or speak unto but once. He gave me all the Statute-Laws and Orders, to be observed amongst Beggars, for the avoiding of scandal.

The Laws and Ordinances which are inviolably to be observed and kept in the Common-wealth of Beggars.

Forasmuch as all Nations have their proper Method of Begging, and are distinguished and known by their sound, and by a differing Form from all others; as the *Almaines* by their singing and going in Troops; the *French* by their praying, the *Flemings* by their congies and humility; the *Gypsies* by their importunity; the *Portugals* by their weeping; the *Italians* by their long circumlocutions; and the *Spaniards* by their high language and proud carriage,

carriage, whereby they make themselves odious, and are imputed insufferable proud Rogues: These therefore we will and command, to reform this disorder, that they do not swear, curse, or blaspheme; (as too-commonly they use to do) but behave themselves according to our Statutes and Ordinances in that Case provided.

Item, That no Beggar may or do ware any new Garment, or but half worn, but such as is torn, thread-bare, and full of patches. Always provided, that if any such Coat or Cloak shall be given by way of Alms, it shall be lawful for him wear it, that only wherein it was given him, without any further limitation or licence: upon pain of our general displeasure, and his own particular hinderance.

Item, That no Beggar carry from the Knife-upwards, any Weapon, defensive or offensive: that he wear no Gloves, nor Garters on his Hose, upon pain of forfeiting his temporalities. And it shall be lawful to bear about them an Awle, Needle, Thread, Thimble, a wooden Dish, a pair of Sizars, a Scrip or Wallet. Provided always, that they carry no Burthens, *Alforias*, or Knapfacks: but it shall be only lawful for them to walk with two Crutches, and a pretended fore Leg, or the like counterfeit.

Item, We will and command, That no man discover the secrets and mysteries of our Trade, nor publish them to any, but those that are Professors of the said Art. And that all Beggars shall manifest and make known to each other, all those houses where Alms is given; and especially such places where the Gallants meet and court their Mistresses; for that is a constant Rent, and seldom faileth.

Item, That no Beggars presume to come to the Butchers Shambles, or the Fish-Market, to buy either Flesh or Fish, unless it be in case of great necessity; nor, that he sing, play upon any Instru-

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ment,

ment, leap or dance, by reason of the scandal that may arise by so doing.

Item, That no Beggar give consent or suffer his Children to be bound Apprentice to any Trade, or serve any Man whom he shall acknowledge for his Master; for their gains will be little and their labour much: And therein they shall greatly offend, by not following the steps of their fore-fathers, and running a course quite contrary to that good way wherein they have been born and bred.

Item, We license and permit those Beggars that are disposed, to rent certain Children to the Number of four, (but not above,) their ages being first examined. And if it be a Woman that goes about with these Children, she shall bear one of them sucking at her Breast: And if a Man, he shall carry one of them in his Arms, and lead the other, and not otherwise. And it shall be Lawful for those Children to beg an Alms for their poor Father or Mother that are sick and weak in their Beds, and have five small Children ready to starve. Provided that these Children exceed not six years; for then they are ready to shift for themselves, and like Birds that are flush, to forsake the Nest, and bring home their prey at the usual hours.

Item, We will and command that no Man commit any gross villany, as to steal Household-stuff, untyle Houses, nor to strip Children out of their Cloaths; upon pain of being excluded from our fraternity, and to be remitted over to the secular power.

Item, Our will and pleasure is, that every Beggar when he shall be of full age, that is, (three years after twelve fully compleat and ended) having legally and worthily laboured in that course of life, and attained to the true Art of this our free and noble Profession; we further will and command, that he

he have, hold, and enjoy all the Liberties, Privileges and Exemptions granted by us under our great Seal. Provided, that he shew his obedience unto us, by observing our Laws and Statutes, and submitting himself to our Censure, in case he shall offend against them.

C H A P. XVI.

Guzman is check'd by a learned Rogue, of whom he learns divers new Orders and Capitulations; besides many Precepts and good Lessons of a Cordovese, who was Doctor in his Faculty.

BESIDES these Ordinances they had many other, which they duely observed, and were much illustrated by a begging Rogue, whose name was *Alberto Miser Morcon*, who in *Rome* we had chosen for our General; and for his Stature, Shape, proportion of Body, and commendable carriage, deserved to have the Imperial Crown set upon his Head. He might be truly stiled the Prince of Roguery, and Arch-beggar of Christendom. And although he got more in one day, than any six ordinary Beggars; yet he consumed all in Wine; and being our Superiour, forced us (as Vassals to his good or bad fortune) to pay tribute towards his relief. I never saw him Buttoned, nor covered from the Girdle upwards, nor so much as half a Hose or Shoe upon his Foot or Leg. His Head was always bare, and his Body did shine and glister, as if it were daily anointed and basted with Bacon.

This upright Man did ordain, that every Beggar

should carry with him a Wooden Dish in the crown of his Hat or some other convenient place.

That he who did not Drink a sound draught after his Sallet, should be made incapable to Drink afterwards.

That no begging Rogue should buy any Comfits, Conferences, or the like sweet things.

That every one should Eat either Pepper or Salt with his Meat, unless it were seasoned before.

That the poor Rogues should sleep upon the ground in their Cloaths, without Pillow or Bolster, lying upon their Backs with their Faces up to Heaven.

That having got enough to spend, he should trouble himself no further, nor beg any more that day: But give others leave to begin where he left off.

These Laws and Orders I committed to my memory, being as religious and observant of them, as if my salvation had depended thereon.

Upon a Feast-day about the end of *August*, towards one of the Clock in the afternoon, I went into the City, in that great heat, and such a scorching Sun, that I am not able to express it, persuading my self I should be relieved; for every one that heard me, would suppose me ready to starve, begging at such an unreasonable time. I walked my station, and visited many houses, but could get nothing but evil Words and Curles, asking me in the Devils name what I did there. I came to one, where I knockt at the Door with my Staff, and had no answer. I knockt the second time, but it was all one. Then I strained my Voice to the highest Key. Whilst I was hawling at the Door, a roguish Kitchen-boy who was scowring Dishes, came to the same Window under which I stood, and poured down upon me a Bucket of scalding water: I began to cry out, That

I was Killed by some in that House; and that it was impossible I should live. True it is, I was scalded, but not in that cruel manner I pretended. My lamentable exclamation caused many People to flock about me. One said, It was ill done; another, that it was my own fault: And of those that were tender hearted I received Money, with which I dyed my self, and returned home.

By the way I met with one of our Corporation: He was of *Cordove*; which I tell you, that you may know, he was dy'd in his wooll, a Rogue in grain. His Mother brought him to *Rome* Sucking at her Breast, in the last year of Jubilee. When he saw me so like a Dish-clout (for my Garments were imbroidered with Grease, and the empty husks of Pease) he asked what design I had been upon. When I acquainted him with the success of the business, he was ready to burst with Laughter, making himself merry at the Relation of my misfortunes.

At last he composed his Countenance, and with a settled gravity told me, being you are my Countrey-Man and a young Lad, I will instruct you, that in the Summer-time presently after Dinner, you must not go a Begging; for then most men are disposed to sleep in some cool Room; and importunities at that time are most unpleasing unto them.

Never presume to draw a Latch, or open a Door that is shut, least a Dog come forth and carry away half a Buttock at a bite.

Again, When you Beg, do not Laugh or change your Countenance; but dissemble thy self Sick, though thou be perfectly in Health.

On thy Cloaths clap many patches of divers Colours, though they be whole.

Where thou art well-used, repair daily: for as devotion aboundeth, so shall thy stock increase.

Besides all this, he taught me how to feign my self

self a Leper, to wound my Flesh, to rear a Blister in my Leg, to set a counterfeit Colour on my Face, and other curious secrets of his Art.

When we saw a great Troop of People together, we repaired our selves to Halt and use Crutches, change our Looks, take one another upon our Backs, feign our selves Dumb Cripled or Blind, some of us had always certain Swathes hanging at our Necks, in which on a sudden we put our Feet, and pretended Lameness. With these tricks, and the help of good Language, desiring God to send them to their Journeys end, we were sure to get Money.

We had no House or Dwelling-place; yet every House was ours: For either a Cardinals, Embassadors, or Noble-Mans Porch did never fail us; and if we should be driven from any of these, the Church-Porches were free for the Common wealth of Beggars.

C H A P. XVII.

Guzman relateth his success with a Gentleman; and of the freedom and happy life that Beggars enjoy.

I Stood one day in the outward Court of the Cardinals House near the Porch, with a rust t Cloak, just as it came from the Sheeps Back, and full of patches which I had put on on purpose. Whilst I was waiting, there comes a *Cavallero* to visit the Cardinal; who by his Person and Attendance, seemed to be a Gentleman of great worth. He supposed I was sick of an Ague, and had then my cold fit upon me: But the reason was, I had lodged all night in the

the Cardinanal's Porch; and being Winter-time, the Wind blew cold. He lookt earnestly upon me, and kindly said, put on thy Hat my Boy, cover thy Head; and drawing out fourteen *Ryals*, he put them in my Hand. I was ravished, and almost beside my self, as well to possess his liberal Alms, as to see him go from me with his Eyes lifted up to Heaven. Such good Men as these did (in the exercising of their charity) gain Heaven by our Hands; and we (wicked Rogues) have lost it by theirs. We went all-ways gorged: greater Gluttons and Drunkards the world did not afford. The Senators of *Rome* did not live more Merrily: for we were all good Trencher-men, and as perfect Epicures as the best of them.

I will give you one example of a *Picaro* in my time; his name was *Pantalon Casteieto*, a poor Beggar, who for his rare invention and subtilty was in great esteem. He had a Son by his first Wife, for whom it was his continual care and study, that he might live well without being Apprentice to any Trade. This cruel Father acts one of the greatest and most unnatural cruelties, that the wit of Man could devise. He maims this poor innocent Infant, his Head seemed to be set backwards, his Face hanging upon his Shoulders, his Fore-head and Eye-brows scorcht and burnt with a thousand wrinkles; he was Crook-backt, his whole body like a bottom of Yarn, all one lump, without any shape or fashion that might make him a Man, his Feet turned backwards, and perching over his Shoulders: his only sound parts were his Tongue and Arms; the one to Beg, the other to receive his Alms.

Pantalon lived about twenty two years in this manner; at the end whereof he fell sick of a violent Fever, which he knew would certainly kill him. He desired that a known Confessor of his might be

sent for; and having communicated what he thought fit unto him, his next work was to make his Will; but in the briefest and most compendious words he could invent.

Imprimis, I bequeath my Soul to God that created it; and my Body to the Earth, to be buried in my own Parish.

Item, My will is, that my Afs be sold, and the Money bestowed on my Burial; but the Pack-Saddle I bequeath unto the great Duke of Florence my Lord and Master, to whom it properly belongs. Him I nominate to be my sole Heir and Executor. After he had sealed this his last Will and Testament, he died.

When the great Duke had notice of this Will, having formerly heard of the Testator; and that he was a wise and discreet man; he gave order for his Legacy to be brought unto the Palace, and ripe afunder in his presence. When they had sorted the several kinds of Money (which were all in good Gold) the Treasure in the Pack-Saddle amounted unto three thousand and six hundred Spanish Crowns. Every Crown being in full Value four hundred *Maravedis*. The great Duke caused his Will to be entred, and to remain upon record to after-Ages.

In the City of *Gaeta*, I fate begging in the Church-Porch; and because I was newly come, I was forced to clap a kind of Scurf upon my Head; in the counterfeiting of which, I was excellently cunning. The Governour of the Town as he past by, gave me an Alms. *But, la codizia rompe el Saco: Too much covetousness breaks the Bag.*

Upon the next Festival-day, I intended to appear with some new invention: I drest me (as to outward view) a most grievous sore Leg; and to the Church

Church I went; sometimes lifting up the Cloath to shew the People my festered Leg. The Governour going from Mass, bid me follow and he would give me a new Shirt: But had I known his Intentions, the best Culverine he had should not have reacht me. When I was within his House, he said, thy Colour and Complexion being good, thy Limbs strong, and no sign of Sickness or Malady appearing, by what means came thy Leg so sore? I answered him with a troubled delivery, Sir, it hath pleased God to afflict me with a Gangrene in my Leg, which I believe will suddenly kill me if not prevented. He sent for a Chyrurgeon, who having by force searched my Leg, he told the Governour, Sir, this Youth hath no more hurt in his Leg, then I have in my Eye, as I shall demonstrate unto you: And taking off Rag after Rag, and the liquid stuff with which I had daubed it, he made my Leg appear whole and sound, as indeed it was. The Governour stood amazed and blest himself; and certainly had he not pitied my Youth, none but God could have freed me from exemplary punishment. He commanded the Beadle of the Parish, to give me in his presence one hundred stripes; enjoyning me to depart the City immediately.

C H A P. XVIII.

Guzman returns to Rome, feigns himself to have a sore Leg, a Cardinal pities him, and provides him a Chyrurgeon in his own House, and afterwards receives him for his Page.

I Was stirring one morning betimes, and sat down to beg at one of the Cardinals Gates: and he

coming forth to go to the Palace, stayed to hear in how loud a voice I besought his pity, not using the plainer Notes of eight; but saying, *My most reverend Father, I beseech your Illustrious Lordship to take pity of this poor afflicted Sinner; look upon these wretched Limbs, consider my unfortunate years, and take compassion of this miserable Creature; I Beg it at your Noble and Charitable Hand, in the glorious Name of the blessed Passion of our dear Master and Redeemer Jesus Christ.*

My Lord Cardinal (after he had heard me with great attention) was extremely moved, and conceived an extraordinary pity towards me, and commanded his Servants to take me up in their Arms, and carry me into the House, and that stripping me out of my old and rotten Rags, they should lay me in his own Bed, and in the adjoining Chamber to prepare his: All which was done in a moment. This Holy Man procured me two Chyrurgeons, promising to see them well rewarded; and committing my Cure to their Charge, he went to the Palace.

Although we used many Counterfeitings of Sores, yet that I had then made me, was rubbed over with a certain Herb, and whosoever had seen my Leg, would have judged it incurable: and if the use of this roguish Herb be left off but three days, Nature it self, without any help, will reduce the Flesh to that perfection and soundness in which it was at first. This seemed a great cure to these Chyrurgeons: they threw off their Clokes, called for a pan of Coals, and unbound the Cloaths about my Leg; which they performed with much dexterity. They asked me how long I had this Store: if I used to drink Wine: what Meats I did most usually feed upon; and such other Questions, which those that are skilful in that Art demand upon the like occasion. All these I answered with silence, lying as if

I were half dead; nor was I far from it, seeing so great preparation to cut and cauterize me. That which I suffered in *Gaeta*, seemed but a Flea-bite unto me: but now I lived in fear that the Cardinal would inflict some remarkable punishment upon me, for abusing his pity.

I knew not what to do in this extremity; neither in all the *Litany*, nor in *Flos Sanctorum* could I find any Saint that was protector of Villanies, or, that would excuse them.

Whilst I was thus doubtful what would be the issue of this business; the Covetousness of the Chyrurgeons opened the door to my remedy.

One of them (who was much the apter Artist) found my Sore to be Counterfeit, and taking the other by the hand, led him into a withdrawing Room that joyned to my Chamber.

When I saw them go together, I suspected some secret consultation, and stole out of my Bed to listen to their discourse. I heard one of them say, this Beggar is a dissembling Rogue; for these Sores that you see are Counterfeit; and my advice is, not to let the Bird flie from us; for so shall we loose both the Credit and Profit of the Cure: if we pretend to Heal him, we have no Cure to work upon, and then this Raskal will Laugh at our Ignorance. The other replied, We will take no notice that the Cure is Artificial, but apply some Emplaisters, that shall entertain and delay the time, and our best way will be to begin first with fire, cauterizing that part which appears infected.

When they had thus concluded, there was a great contest between them concerning the Gains that would arise from this Cure; and he that first found out the nature of the Sore, would have the best share, or acquaint my Lord Cardinal with the whole business.

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When I perceived my utter Ruine so near, I rushes in, and falling at their Feet, I said, Gentlemen, on your Tongues depend my life or death; and from my disgrace and punishment no benefit can accrue to you; but from my good, you receive both profit and credit: I know you are not ignorant of the necessity and want which the poor suffer, and of the hardness of Rich Mens hearts; that to move them to the more Compassion, we are enforced to wound our Flesh with these kind of Sores, enduring much pain: and it were a great misfortune for others to endure that out of necessity, which we willingly suffer. I protest by all that is Holy, to be faithful unto you. Therefore I beseech you let us agree together to cozen the Cardinal, for he is Rich; and by this bargain we shall be sufficient gainers. They were so well pleased with my Proposal, that for joy they took me upon their Shoulders, and carried me to bed. Thus were we all resolved every man to act his part. I was scarce laid, and the Cloaths cast upon me, when my Lord Cardinal entred my Chamber: and one of the Chyrurgeons said, may it please your Lordship, the Ulcer upon this young mans Leg is one of the most desperate that ever I saw, and it is impossible for the Emplaster we shall apply, to work any good effect without some considerable time.

Then said the other, if this Youth had not fallen into your Lordships charitable Hands, within these few days the Ulcer had gangrenated; and then all the World could not have saved his life: But (with God's assistance) we shall use such good-means for his recovery, that within six Months if not sooner, his Flesh shall be as perfectly whole as mine.

The good Cardinal, whom Charity had moved to this action, told them, be it in six or in ten, let it be thoroughly cured, and I will see you recompensed: in the interim, want nothing that is in my House:

House: with this he left them, and withdrew into another Room.

But the Custom of Swearing, Gaming and Begging, are sins hardly left off. It grieved me to be mewed up, and debarred the liberty of enjoying those good and plentiful Alms which I got by Begging: That loss did seem the less, in regard of my curious Entertainment, choice Dyet, and good Lodging that I had; I was attended like a Prince, and cured with that care, as if I had been the Cardinal himself; for such was his command to the Servants of the House.

At length being perfectly cured of my pretended Uleer, (when the Chyrurgeons thought fit) they were dismissed; receiving great profit for little pains. And by the Cardinals order, I was new-Cloathed, and listed in the Roll of the Pages, that as one of them from the time forward I might attend and wait upon his Lordship.

C H A P. XIX.

Guzman declareth the vices of Serving-men and Pages; relateth a pleasant Story of his stealing the Cardinal's Conserve; and how he was punished.

IT is a Proverb in Spain, *Que las bonras, quanto mas crecen mas hambre Ponem*: The more Honour a Man hath, the more he desireth. It is not fit to put an Ox to Fly, and an Eagle to Plow; to feed a Horse with Sand, a Falcon with Straw. Let Man betake himself to what he hath been educated. I was bred up amongst the Flesh-pots of Egypt; my Cen-

Center, was a good Victualling-house; my Circle, a Tavern; and my end, Vice; in that I took pleasure; and what was contrary to that, gave me no content.

Whilst I was Page to my Lord, I fell into a sin which of all others I should have sworn my self most innocent of: It was a liquorish sin, even the sin of gluttony.

My Lord Cardinal had a great Chest of white Pine, which stood in a withdrawing Chamber, so regular, full of divers sorts of Conserves: There were in it dry Suckets delicately candied, *Bergam ta* Pears, *Genoa* Cherries, Melons of *Granada*, *Sevilian* Citrons, Oranges and pome-Citrons of *Placencia*, Lemons of *Murcia*, Cucumbers of *Valencia*, Orejones of *Aragon*, Potatoes of *Malaga*, and a thousand different kind of Sweet-meats, which did disquiet my Spirit, and suffered not my Soul to take rest. As often as he made any Collation, or did Eat any of these things, he gave me the Key, himself standing by while I took them out, never trusting me alone: his distrust begot anger, and anger a desire of revenge. The Chest was two yards and a half in length, one in breadth, and another in depth, strengthened with strong Plates at the Corners: The Lock stood in the midst, there being but one Key to open this sweet Paradise.

When it was my turn to wait, or any visits, or business at home, which might promise me security, I had certain Iron tools, which I had prepared on purpose, with which I did by degrees heave up the lid of the Chest, till I could thrust in a little wedge of wood; then did I put in a stick, forcing it towards the Lock: by which means (having a slender Hand, and a small Arm) I filled my Pockets of that which pleased me best: those that were rebellious and at too great distance for my reach, I brought
into

into obedience, by putting two Pins, one having a sharp point, the other crooked like a Hook, into the end of a Cane or Stick. And thus I became Lord and Master of this pleasant treasure, without the help of any Key.

This theft I carried so cunningly, that though I had stoln much, nothing was ever mist, till I took a Malacotone of *Castile*, the fairest that ever I saw in all my Life.

My Lord having discovered this curiosity wanting, imagined it was done with a false Key, or the like invention; yet it troubled him much that any in his House should presume to falsifie a Lock in that private Room which he reserved for his own use.

The Cardinal consults with his principal Servants how he might find the true Author of this Theft. The Steward advised my Lord to have all his Servants called together, and put into one Chamber, where we should be strictly examined, and our Lodging search'd; for, said he, this proceeds not from any discreet Man, but from the liquorish Mouth of some of your Lordships Pages.

We were all lock'd up close like Birds in a Cage, and examined; but to no purpose: for we were found true Blades. And this storm was quickly over-past; but not my Lord's care.

I did refrain for a few days, till the business was almost forgotten. Nor durst I lay my Hand or cast an Eye towards it in three weeks. But those knavish tricks I had learned in my Youth, were so imprinted in me, that I could no longer forbear visiting my sweet Friends.

My Master was playing at Chess after Dinner with some other Cardinals, where I thought him secure enough, having but began the Game. I was unwilling to lose this fair opportunity; and coming
to

to the Chest, I had no sooner tuckt up my Doublet, tuckt up the Sleeve of my Shirt, and thrust in my Arm up to my Shoulder to fish for the Sweet-meats, but my Lord came into the Chamber to make Water; and finding none of his Pages there, takes the Urinal himself.

This unexpected accident did so amaze me, that striving to get my Arm out quickly, my Roller that kept the Lid open, fell down, the Chest presently shuts upon me, and my Arm like a Mouse in a Trap, is taken Prisoner between the Lock and the Lid, where I was too fast to get out suddenly.

The noise of my Roller made my Lord ask who is there? And being I could not go to him, I could not avoid answering. He comes in finding me upon my Knees, stealing the Honey-combs out of his Hive. He demanded what I did there. Being reduced to this necessity, I gave his Lordship a faithful account of the whole business. But when he saw how prettily I was taken, he laughed extreamly; and to compleat his Mirth, he called in the Company that were left in the next Room, to see how the Bird hung by the Wing, and could not get loose. When they had made themselves sufficiently merry with my misfortune, they all intreat my Lord to pardon this my first offence: But he was Deaf to all their entreaties, and sentenc'd me to be whipt. When they saw I could not be absolved, there was a new consultation, touching the number of the stripes: On this they were as serious, as if it had been some pontifical Act. At last, the number concluded on by this conclave of Cardinals, was a full dozen; and the care of this payment was committed to Sir *Nicolas* my Lords Secretary, my mortal Enemy; who presently carried me to his Chamber, and laid them on with so good a will, that for ten days after I could not sit on my Breech: But in a short time

I returned his kindness to me with interest. The Gentleman was much troubled with *Mosquito's*, which did so persecute him that he could not sleep. At that time all *Rome* was full of them, that one House was not free. I promised him a certain remedy, which we used in *Spain* to destroy this Vermin, which was a good bundle of *Petroselinum* steep in Wine-Vinegar, the smell of which would kill them. He believed me, and presently puts it in practice. But when he was gone to Bed, such a swarm of these *Mosquito's* came about his Ears, and tormented him as bad, as if they had pulled out his Eyes with Pinners, or held him by the Nose as Saint *Dunston* did the Devil. The next Morning he was so disfigured, that looking in the Glass, he swore he would kill me. But my Lord seeing him so like a Leper, and that I for fear absented my self, he was ready to burst with laughing, when he confessed I had put this Jest upon him.

My Lord commanded me to be called in, and demanded of me a reason of my presumption. I answered, your Lordship may be pleased to remember that you appointed him to give me a dozen lashes: his commission reacht no further, but that he might not be taxed for a bad pay-master, gave me twenty blows, the last being more cruel than the first. He stung me, and I procured others to sting him: only (my Lord) the difference is, he prosecuted his Sute against me in Person, and I against him by my Attorney.

This was past over as a Jest, and I heard no more of it; only for my former bold attempt, I was banished from his Lordships Chamber, and during his displeasure, I waited on the Chamberlain.

C H A P. XX.

Guzman is again received into the Cardinals Service, and how neatly he stole from him a Barrel of Conserves.

TWO Months was I banished from my Lords Service; and that expired, I returned to my office; but with the same disposition, and little fear of evil, as formerly.

The Cardinal was a great lover of most Suckets, and such liquid Conserves as are brought from the *Caaries* in little Barges, or the Islands of the *Terceira's*; which Barrels being empty, were of no esteem. I had got one of these, containing half an *Arraba*, wherein I kept my Cards, Dice, Ruffs, Handkerchiefs, and other things befitting a poor Page.

My Lord (sitting at Dinner) commanded his Steward to buy of the Merchants three Barrels, of those that were last transported.

I consulted which way I should make my self Master of one of them, I went to my Chamber, and stuffed in as many old rags, dust, and gravel, as filled my Barrel top-full, then clapt on the head and hoops. When I had trimmed it up, I stood Sentinal, to watch an opportunity to effect my project.

About the Evening, two Mules came Laden with Conserves: they were presently eased of their burthens; the Steward commanding the Pages to carry them into the Cardinals Lodgings. I took up one of the Barrels, and laid it on my Shoulder, as my Fellows did; but giving them leave to go up before me. When I was opposite to my own Chamber, I suddenly stept in, and there left the real, carrying the

the counterfeit stuff with trash in my Lord's Lodging. When the last was come up, I stood very soberly in the Hall, where my Lord Cardinal was, who said to me, what think you of this fruit, *Guzmanillo*? You cannot put in your hand, here your wedges will do you no good. I replied, My Lord, where the wedges will do nothing, we must use our Nails: though my Arm cannot get in, my Hand may, which is enough for me. But said my Lord, as they are now, neither your Hand or Arm will prevail. I answered, my Lord, there is no pleasure in an easie purchase; the best tryal of good wits, is in matters of difficulty, and things of great importance.

I will once, said the Cardinal, try yours: if within eight days you can steal one of these from me, you shall enjoy it freely, and one more which I will give thee: but if you fail, you shall receive such punishment as shall be agreed upon. I accept the favour (said I) offered me by your Lordship; and if by to morrow-noon I do not finish this business, I will resign my self into the Secretaries hands, to be punished at his discretion; because I assure my self he should gladly be revenged on me, for the Jest I put upon him.

The next day at Dinner, my Lord said, *Guzmanillo*, what will you give me to be freed of your bargain? *Signior Nicolao* hath Rods in Piss for you.

When he had almost Dined, I took from the Cupboard a Silver Plate, and filled it with the Conserves I had stoln, and set them down before his Lordship. He blest himself, not knowing how this could be done; for he had the Barrels in his own custody, and kept the Key himself: he commanded the Chamber-jain to go and count the Barrels, and see if any of them were opened. He returns and reports to my Lord that all was well conditioned, and not a Barrel missing.

missing. Said my Lord, this is a poore shift; thou wouldst persuade me, this came out of the Barrells which thou hast bought with thy Money. And turning to his Secretary, he said, *Domini Nicolao*, I assign *Guzman* over unto you, to punish him as you think fit, because he hath lost his wager.

The Secretary made answer, may it please your Lordship to take the correction of him into your own hands; I will not come near him nor his shadow; I esteem him of that dangerous, both wit and nature, that he would the next time, convey a nest of Hornets in my Breeches, that should poison or sting me to death. And therefore if your Lordship leave his punishment to my discretion, I freely absolve him, and am willing to embrace his friendship.

I have not (said I) offended in that degree, to stand in need of absolution; I ask no favour at your hands. *De que servem las palabras Donde ay obras?* What need good words, where there are works? I have at this time in my Chamber a whole Barrell untoucht, except this little I have brought his Lordship. The Cardinal desirous to know the truth, lookt upon all the barrells, on which he set private marks, and found them faithful and true, the number full and just. Hereupon, he believed I had bought a barrell of the same Conserves: but to clear that doubt, let that be brought hither which is in my Chamber, and this opened that stands there, and you shall find that I have changed them. And when the head of my barrell was taken out, the dust, gravel, and old rags, with which I had filled it, did manifest the truth.

They remained as men amazed, asking me, by what means I did this: but I refused to acquaint any with it; beseeching his Lordship to perform his promise with me; which he did, adding another to that.

that I had formerly stoln: And because they should know I had a Noble mind, I divided amongst my Fellow-Pages both my Barrels of Conserves.

My Lord was somewhat offended at the fineness of my Theft; yet did he wonder at my liberality, and conceived the better opinion of me for my free disposition.

He was much afraid of my subtil tricks, and doubtless would then have put me away, but that he was so good and Holy a Man, considering with himself, if I should now cast off this young Lad, he would run speedily into great misfortunes: *It is better that he hurt me in little, than through want offend others in much.*

And when any Princes or great Lords came to visit him, he would as occasion was offered report this to them.

C H A P. XXL

Guzman relateth his other Theft of Conserves; and that for excessive Gaming, he was cashiered from the Cardinals Service.

MY Lord did very much desire my amendment, and used all means to reduce me to a virtuous course of life, feeding me at his own Table with his best Sweet-meats; telling me *Guzmanillo*, I give thee these to be at truce with thee, in token of peace and Amity; for I as well as my Secretary will hold no contention with thee: I acknowledge my self to be thy Vassal; bestowing this upon thee by way of Tribute.

There

There were brought from *Genoa* to my Lord, certain large Boxes of curious conserves, richly Gilded; but they were much damaged with Rain.

My Lord called me to him, and said, it is my pleasure *Guzman* that you be careful of these Con-serves, drying them every day in the Sun. Here is no evasion for you; for I expect them to be returned in weight and number, as I deliver them to you. I told him I was not my own Master, nor had I power over my self: I am one of *Eves* Sons, and being put into such a Paradise of Con-serves, the Ser-pent of the Flesh might tempt me to Eat of thisfor-bidden Fruit. Well (said my Lord) I will oncemore try how discreetly you will behave your self. I allow thee to fill thy Belly once: Provided, that thou deliver them to me without any defect; and in case the contrary shall appear, to make me satisfaction in such punishment as I shall appoint. I accepted of this condition of the obligation: and they were all delivered into my Hands. The next day I laid them out in the Sun, and taking out the tacks, with which one of the Boxes was fastned beneath, I cut almost half the Con-serves out of the Box, and filled it up with Waste-paper so neatly, that no Man could discern it.

That night my Lord made a Collation. I brought four of the Boxes, and setting them on the Table, asked him if his Lordship liked them. He told me, if the rest were like these he should be contented. I shewed my Lord the remainder of them, which pleased him well, for they were much drier than before; and upon a Plate brought in all that I had stoln; for I had not tasted of them, but did this only to make ostentation of my wit. I divide (said I) with your Lordship part of my Theft. He replied, I gave you liberty to fill your Belly, but not to filch, therefore now you have lost. I answered, I have not

not as yet tasted of it; all that was stoln out of the Box being whole and intire, as you may easily perceive.

Now *Guzmanillo* (said my Lord) I confess I have done you wrong: but I pray tell me from which of these Boxes was this taken forth. This is it my Lord, said I, and shewed him the way I did it.

He gave me the Box to dispose of wholly as I thought fit, and was much pleased with my subtilty: But fearful that I would imploy my wit to my future ruine.

I was wholly given to Gaming, and spent so much time therein, that I committed many faults; nor is it possible that a Gamester should perform those duties that belong to him, much less a Servant that is bound to attendance.

My Lord was grieved to the Soul, that neither admonitions, persuasions, nor promises, could remove me from this evil custom.

I still persisted in my Vice of Gaming; and having spent a day and night in play, I lost all my Money; and that gone, I played away my Cloaths, leaving my self nothing to cover my nakedness, but a poor thin Doublet, and a pair of linen Drawers.

This my evil inclination did much afflict his Lordship. When he saw how dissolutely, without fear or shame I proceeded in my lewd courses, he gave order to have Cloaths made me, and I should be discharged from his House and Service for some certain days, to try if by that means I would see my Error, and amend my life. Yet would not this worthy Prelate suffer my allowance to be taken from me, lest through necessity I might be driven to put forth my Hand to any unlawful action.

So his Steward cloathed me, and then turned me out of Doors. I left the House with a full resolution never to return thither more.

About

About two Months after, I was requested by many of the Cardinals Servants to come again to his Lordship; deliveding to me the end why all this was done, and that there was no other design in it, but for my good: thinking by this means, when I had champt upon the bit, and had known the loss of so Noble a Master, I would be reclaimed from my lewd courses. They also signified to me, how lovingly his Lordship had spoken of me in my absence, and what a happy life I might live under his illustrious tuition. But all would not persuade me to return: I was obstinate and self-willed, and followed my own humour, which was the rule by which I directed all my actions. To all that was said to me, I put on *Orejas de Mercader*, Mercants Ears: being deaf to all honest admonition, appealing from good advice, to my own wicked suggestions, which were always ready to favour my Vices; besides I confels with sorrow, that I was as well acquainted with all manner of Vice, as I was a stranger to all kind of Virtue.

C H A P. XXII.

Guzman being put out of the Cardinals house, placeth himself with the French Embassador; he Relateth two pleasant Stories, and concludeth the first of his life.

BEing thus discharged, I wandred about the Streets of *Rome* at my own pleasure: and because in my prosperity I purchased some Friends of my own profession, I was by them sometimes invited to a Collation; but it cost me dear: for that Meal that

that is made in evil company, though it give nourishment to the body, yet it filtheth the Soul with ill humours. Nor did these good Morfels so well satisfie Hunger, as their evil counsel and lewd conversation did destroy. These also in a short time grew weary of me, and were so far from giving me any thing, that they could shamefully deny me without blushing.

I was now in extreame want, that like the Prodigal Son I would willingly have returned home, and have been contented to be one of the meanest Servants in my Lords house: but to add to my misfortune, he was then dead.

Beaten with the rod of affliction, I began to be humbled, and was fully resolved to reform my wicked life.

I addresss my self to the *French* Ambassador, who admitted me into his Service, and used me well, taking great pleasure in the witty Messages I sometimes brought him from the Ladies and Gentlemen to whom he pretended affection. I was his Servant at large; for he settled me in no constant Office about him; and either he paid me himself, or else I would take it in his presence with some handsome jest. I was his chief Favourite, though it pleased some to call me his Buffoon and Jester.

When we had any Guests, (which we seldom wanted) we were very complemental with them: but if they were impudent, foolish, troublesom, or came unbidden, upon these we would put a thousand Jest; some we would make to sit all Dinner-time without Drink; to others we would give very little, and that in pinching Glasses: some had their Wine once warm, without any Snow; or when they were ready to eat the Meat, we would take away the Plate, and set some Salt-meats before them, ill-seasoned with a little Oyl that was none of the best.

There was an *English*-man that claimed Kindred of the Ambassador; and it being a common custom with him to come dayly to our house, my Master grew weary of him: for (besides that he was nothing Related to him) he was neither of Noble Descent, nor indued with good Qualities; and above all, in his coverse, full of ridiculous impertinencies. He came in one night when my Lord was newly set to Supper, and began to lay open his Vanities, telling a thousand lyes one upon the neck of the other. The Embassador was much offended at the liberty he took, and said to me in *Spanish*, *Would to God this Fool were gone*: the Head-ach for three days, is the least Harm I can take by his perpetual Tongue. I understood my Lords meaning, and set before him nothing but Salt-meats, that left a kind of fire upon his Tongue; wherewith being bitten, he called for his coolers, which he took almost faster than I could fill to him: the Glasse was great, and his draught answerable. This powder took so well, that at last he was quite blown up. When I saw he had yielded himself Prisoner to his pots, and that he was above one and thirty, with one of my Garters I made a sliding knot upon the Instep of his Foot, and fastened it to the stool whereon he sate. When the Table was taken away, and that he offered to rise, and take his leave of my Lord, he fell at his length upon the floor: his Mouth, Teeth, and Nose bled extremely; so that when he was recovered the next day, for very shame he never came within our Doors.

But there are some Fishes that bite, and carry the bait away with them, leaving the Hook empty, and the Angle deluded: and thus it befel me with a *Spanish* Soldier. This subtil Rogue came to the Ambassador when he was ready to sit down to Dinner, telling his Lordship that he was a Soldier, born
in

in *Cordova*, and a principal Gentleman of that place, though now in want, and therefore besought his Honour, that he might taste of his bounty. My Lord took out a little purse, wherein were some Crowns, and without opening it, he gave him both the Purse and the Gold, because he seemed to be the same he exprest himself: But not contented with this, he continued on his Relation, who he was, and the service he had done. The Ambassador sat down to Dinner, and he drawing a Stool to him, without invitation doth the like. I was much moved with this new come Guest for his insolent carriage. He entreated me to give him some Wine: but I pretended I did not understand him. He beckoned me with his Hand: I came to him. He made a third sign: I look'd another way: and perceiving me to play the Knave with him, he would neither speak, nor beckon to me any more; but turning towards the Ambassador, said, I beseech your Lordship not to think it too much presumption, that I have (though unbidden) sat down at your Honours Table, in regard of those many excuses which may somewhat plead in my favour.

First, the Quality of my Person, and the Nobleness of my House, may deserve any common or ordinary courtesie.

Secondly, my being a Soldier makes me worthy of any Prince's Table whatsoever, because I have purchased that Honour by my Sword and Profession.

And lastly, I may add the necessity that I am now in; which is common to all, and may befall any as well as my self.

And therefore I conceive your Lordship holds it not necessary, that such Soldiers as my self, having any worth or good parts in them, should expect invitations to your Table.

My Lord, I intreat you to command one of your Servants to give me some Drink: For being a *Spamard*, they do not understand me, though I have called often for it.

I brought him Drink, but in so penurious a Glass, and mixed so much Water with his Wine, that I left him in a manner as dry as before. We that were Pages had conspired together, not to look him in the face whilst he was eating, lest he should speak again to us by signs to give him more Drink. But he was an old beaten Soldier, and knew well how to use the Weapon of his Wit; and being too hard for us, he beat us from this ward: for when he had filled his Belly, and the last Course served in; if your Lordship (said he) will give me leave, I will now go Drink; and so rising up, he went to the Cup-board, and taking from thence one of the biggest Glasses, he poured forth as much Wine and Water as he pleased; and having quenched his thirst; putting off his Hat with much formality to his Lordship, he went out of the Room without speaking one word. My Lord was ready to burst with laughing, to see how he had put me from my Jest; and wondring at the boldness of this Fellow, he said to me, *Guzmanillo*, this Soldier favours something of thee and thy Country, where all is carried with *Bravado's* and an impudent behaviour.

F I N I S.

T H E

T H E R O G U E.

O R,

The Second Part of the Life of
GUZMAN de ALFARACHE.

C H A P. I.

Guzman leaves the French Ambassador; departs from Rome towards Siena, and is Robbed of all his Wealth.

I Was my Lord Ambassadors principal Favourite, and kept the Golden Key of his Secrets: but at last the Devil's Cloven-Foot appears. I was not long in his good esteem; for a worthy Gentleman, my Masters faithful Friend, and consequently my Enemy, taking him alone, let him know how much it imported his Honour and Reputation to free himself from me, in regard of the publick and open Language which I used of those things his Lordship had committed to my trust; and, that I had abused his confidence, in suffering any one to screw and draw from me such secrets as I ought not to reveal.

My Lord resolved (upon this complaint) to put me away: yet in consideration of my good Service, he told me, if I had a desire to see *France*, I should have his Letters of recommendation to his Friends, in my favour; or if I did make choice of any other Journey, he would imploy all his Interest for my good. I kiss'd his hands, and thank'd his Lordship for

this undeserved kindness; telling him (if his Honour would permit me) I intended to travel through all *Italy*, and especially *Florence*, and from thence to *Siena*, where *Pompeyo* did then reside, one that was my special Friend, and well known to his Lordship.

No wisdom can withstand deceit. I was encountered with a man in an honest and fashionable habit, who gave me good counsel, had hazarded his life for my sake, and visited me (as I thought) without any respect of his own particular profit. He told me, that he was my Countrey-man, an *Andaluzian*, born in the City of *Sevil*, and of the Noble and Ancient Family of the *Sayavedras*. Who from a Gentleman of such Quality would have suspected such deceit? But all he told me were lyes: for he was of *Valencia*, and his name *Antonio*; he spake the Language of *Castile* excellent well. Nor was it possible to discern him to be other.

This Cony-catching Raskal used me with all Ceremonies and feigned Frindship, that he might have the freer access to my Lord's House, and my Chamber, to steal from thence whatsoever he could handsomely carry.

He came to visit me, and finding I had altered my Habit, he startled like one amazed: He asked the reason of this sudden alteration. I told him, I approved of his advice, and was resolved to go to *Siena*, where I should meet with *Pompeyo* my entire Friend. He was very diligent in observing what I packt into my Trunks: he marked were I had laid a set of Gold buttons, a Chain, some other Jewels, and three hundred *Spanish* Pistolets. When I had lock'd and nailed up my Trunks, I laid the Keys upon my Beds head. *Sayavedra's* only desire was, to have a fit occasion to falsifie them. As I was talking to him of my Journey, and that I proposed to send away my Trunks before, and stay six or seven days in

in *Rome* to take leave of my Friends; one of my Lord's Servants told me, that in the Hall there were some Gentlemen desired to speak with me. Because my Chamber was out of order, not swept, and unfit to receive a visit; I went down to them. In the interim, *Sayavedra* took the print of my Keys in some pieces of Wax-candle that lay in my Chamber, if he had not brought them in his pocket.

Those that sought for me, were certain Muleters or Carriers that came for my luggage; which I delivered them.

He came one Evening to my Chamber, where he sate not long, but feigned himself extream sick, a great pain in his Shoulders, a sudden dimness of his sight, desiring me to license him to depart to his own Lodging. I was grieved that my Chamber was not fitting to entertain him, and would have conducted him home; but he excused my civility, telling me, he Lodged in a Gentlewomans House that lived very secret and retired; but he promised if his sickness increased, he would acquaint me with it, that I might visit him; and taking his leave of me, he took Post and rode towards *Siena*, where he found his Companions that went with the Muleters to discover to whom the Trunks were consigned.

When he was come to *Siena*, the People seeing a Gentleman come in so good equipage by Post, supposed him to be a *Spaniard* of great Wealth. Being in the City, he alighted at the chiefeft Inn, where presently his Companions (who reported they were his Servants) diligently waited upon him.

The same day he sent one of them to *Pompeyo*, to let him know he was arrived. When my Friend received this Message, he rejoiced; and finding *Sayavedra* at his Inn, who had put on my Person, he complained much that I should not come first to his House, professing it was at my command. This *Sayavedra*.

vedra excused, and talked of his Journey, and some accidents at *Rome* till it was night; at which time *Pompeyo* returned home, leaving him to his rest.

Sayavedra gave (in his presence) the Key of one of the Trunks to his Servant, saying, Sirrah, go with *Sennor Pompeyo*, and take out such a Suit which you shall find in such a part, for that I will wear to morrow.

They departed together, and his Servant exactly performed what his Master commanded, uncording in *Pompeyo's* sight the same Trunk to which he was directed; and taking out the Suit of Cloaths, he makes all fast, and returns to the Inn.

That night *Pompeyo* sent him a good Supper, a curious Collation of Sweet-meats, and admirable rich Wine.

And the next Morning coming early, his Servants went up and signified unto him, that *Sennor Pompeyo* attended him below. *Pompeyo* was very earnest with him to change his Lodging, and take his House for his Inn. *Sayavedra* alledged that his Servants were very lewd, that he would put them away within a few days, and then promised to accept of his courteous proffer; intreating him in the mean time to send his Trunks by one of his own Servants, having no great confidence in his own.

Pompeyo thought he did therein very wisely and discreetly; and was no sooner come home, but sent one of his Servants with them, who saw them safely delivered to *Sayavedra* who presently with his adherents took Post for *Florence*, where they divided the spoil.

The chief Contriver and Plotter of this Theft, was a *Bolonian*, named, *Alexandro Pentioglio*, a great Doctor in this Art; and although he was well educated, yet by frequenting evil Company, he became an excellent Vagabond, and a notorious Rogue.

This

This being the principal Man, forced *Sayavedra* to content himself with my worst Cloaths; and thinking he could not be there in safety, he went into the Pope's Country, where his Father was *Alcade*, so that he posted to *Bologna*, carrying with him the Gold-Buttons, Jewels and Pistolets: and the rest fled to *Trent*, as they afterwards confessed to me.

When *Pompeyo* returned, not finding my *Statua* at the Inn, nor any of his Fellows, he questioned my Host, who told him, that they went away with their Trunks the last night, but whether he knew not. He took this for an evil sign, and used extraordinary diligence in the search of them: and being informed they rode by the way of *Florence*, he sent Hue and Cry after them, with a Warrant for their apprehension. But leaving them on their Journey, let me return to my self.

Those few days that I stayed in *Rome*, I was pleasant and merry, not dreaming of any such Roguery intended against me. I had a great desire to see my sick Friend, and staid four days waiting for him; and seeing he neither came nor sent to me, I made enquiry for him amongst some of his Countrymen; but it was to as much purpose, as if I had sought for a Man in the Moon. When I saw all my endeavours frustrated, I came to kiss the Hands of my Lord Ambassador, who grieved much for my departure; and taking a Chain of Gold from off his Neck, he did me the honour to put it upon mine; telling me, *Guzman* I bestow this upon thee, that thou mayest when thou lookest thereon have me in thy remembrance. He gave me also good store of Crowns, which with my own stock, would defray my charges plentifully for a considerable time. Having thus furnisht me, he laid this command upon me, that from time to time I should give him

an account of my health, and how all things succeeded with me; assuring me, that none should rejoyce more in my prosperity than himself; telling me further, that when my travels were ended, I should be most welcome to his House. I kneeled on the ground to receive his Lordship's blessing. My Lord multiplied his favours upon me unto the last, giving me a good Horse, which in my travels never failed me.

I was now on my Journey towards my Friend *Pompeyo*; and arriving at *Siena*, I was directed to his House: he received me I cannot say whether more chearfully, or more heavily; sometimes shewing a joyful, sometimes a troubled countenance. He was inwardly very pensive, considering the value of what I lost, as the bad account he should make of those goods I had consigned to him. He would gladly have this misfortune from my knowledge; but it was impossible; for the next day I requested him to help me to my Trunks, that I might change my Cloaths, and like a Peacock proudly shew my bravery in the Streets of *Siena*. Hereupon he was inforced to relate the whole business to me, putting me in hope, that he had taken so good a course, and used so much diligence, that I should without doubt lose none of my goods they had thus subtilly stoln from me.

I was much grieved at his report, but endeavouring to draw strength out of weakness, at last I became more calm, considering I could neither repair my losses or benefit my self, by my continual vexation.

Three days I continued expecting to hear news from those that had the Thieves in chase. After my Friend and I had dined, as we were discoursing of my misfortune, an Officer with the Servants of the House came in, crying out, we have taken the principal Thief, and he hath confest the Theft:
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the rest were all dispersed, but this had promised to discover all.

Pompeyo went presently to the Judge of the Court, to intreat him to use his utmost diligence: But all this did me no good; for he neither denied nor confessed the Theft; but said, the others had committed it, that he was but their Servant, and had only bestowed upon him, one poor sute of Cloaths, which he sold and spent at *Florence*, and in his return to *Siena*. Upon this confession, and because it was his first offence, he was only sentenced to publick shame, and to remain a banished Man from the City for two years. It was no comfort to me, having lost all I had gotten in my four years service with the Embassador, to see a Thief ride upon an Ass, his hands bound, and his back whipt; nor will the repenting of the Cause, or his punishment, procure me wherewith to live. My Thief was freed, having as I told you confest the offenders, rounded the City upon an Ass, and suffered open shame; leaving me in the most wretched Prison of poverty.

C H A P. II.

Guzman not finding his lost Goods, leaves Siena, and goes to Florence; he meets with Sayavedra, whom he takes into his Service.

AS there is no misfortune that toucheth us so near, as to call to mind the happy estate wherein formerly we lived; so there is not any sorrow that equals that of being forsaken by those Friends, whose love and friendship we did always desire to conserve. That little wealth I had, was stoln from me.

I continued a few days in my Friends House, howbeit he thought them too many, falling off by degrees from me, and unloosing those knots by which

we were tied in friendship together; and that little courtesie he shewed me, was not real, but for fear by the Law I should seek to recover my lost Goods of him.

Wherefore, not to be further troublesome to him, I resolved to be gone; and after I had imparted my purpose to him, he intreated me with more kindness than formerly, that he might oblige me to hasten my Journey: he told me his sorrow was much augmented by my departure; but he neither used intreaty, nor the least civility to procure my stay.

I took my leave of him, and without company Rode towards *Florence*; by the way I met with *Sayavedra*, who had left *Siena* to comply with his banishment. I saluted him kindly, esteeming more his courtesies in *Rome*, than the great injury he had done me; he received me with tears, bowing himself to kiss my stirrup, humbly intreating my pardon for his error, and giving me thanks, that whilst he was in Prison, I did not accuse him; saying, that to make me satisfaction, he would be my Slave, and do me faithful Service during his life.

The next Morning we entred *Florence*, which indeed is worthily reputed one of the fairest Cities in the World. I admired its beautiful Fabricks, stately Walls, and excellent Situation; the Streets were very spacious, and paved with goodly Marble; the Houses built with curious Stones, and neatly Polished. I could not imagine any City in the World equalled *Rome* in Architecture: but having viewed this, for its bigness it far surpasseth it; for the best buildings in *Rome* are ruined by the iron teeth of time, and are but the fragments and shadows of those that were so famous in former time.

Sayavedra conducted me to the chief Church, *Dei Zimborio*, there called *Capula*; which for its rare workmanship, strength and curiosity, is justly
by

by all Travellers esteemed the eighth Wonder of the World.

From thence I went to the *Annunciata*, a Church so called, to see the Images painted upon the Wall; which might more properly be termed Heaven, so admirable is that Picture of the incarnation of the Son of God.

Sayavedra brought me to the outward Court belonging to the Palace, in the midst whereof, I saw a brave Prince, mounted on a beautiful Horse of brass, so curiously cut, and so well proportioned in every part, that they both seemed to have life and motion. I asked my Servant whose Statua this was. He told me it was the great Duke, *Cosmo de Medici*, erect by his (the great *Ferdinando* his deceased Son) to perpetuate his Memory.

Afterwards we visited his Temple of Saint *John Baptist*; which glorious Fabrick was built in the Reign of *Octavianus Augustus* the Emperour and consecrated to *Mars*.

In *Florence* there are forty one Parish-Churches, twenty two Monasteries of Fryars, forty seven Nunneries, four Colledges or Houses for those that are willing to retire from the World, twenty eight Hospitals, and two called by the Name of *Jesus*; yet there is no Baptism used in any of these, but only in that of Saint *John*.

The great Duke hath a Palace in the City, called *Il Palaggio de Pitti*, whose excellencies and curiosities, in Gardens, Fountains, Groves, Parks for Hunting, &c. Many justly compare with any other whatsoever in *Europe*. I would not omit to know the Circuit of this City, which contained in it so great wealth; and I found it to be about five Miles in compass: it hath ten great Gates, and fifty one Towers; the City is seated within the Walls, and hath no adjoining Suburbs. Through the midst of it passeth
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the Famous River *Arnus*, upon which stand four most stately Bridges paved with Stone, and very strongly built.

Suitable to their splendid Fabricks, is their Government, Behaviour, and General Fashion: but most worthy of commendation is their Love and Kindness towards Strangers: so that justly is this City called *Florenzia*, as being *Flos Florum*, and the most considerable Ornament of *Italy*.

C H A P. III.

Guzman goes to Bologna in pursuit of Alexandro, who hath stoln his Trunks; and going to Imprison the Thief, himself was secured.

IN *Florence* I did eat out the Horse which my Lord Ambassador bestowed on me at my departure: and that I might sell him the better, *Sayavedra* caused him to be new shod, and made money of the old ones, whereof we made one Breakfast.

If this Heretick, *Necessity*, had not kick'd me out of Town, I should never have gone from thence; but I had a wandering humour, and was a great lover of novelties. Notwithstanding it grieved me very much to leave *Florence*, yet did I not know wherefore I should stay, unless it were to spend that little Money I had remaining; and the Chain which my Lord gave me as a token of his love. I confess he was never out of my mind, whensoever I thought upon that hour, wherein ere long I must be forced to turn it into Money.

I believe I should have been an honest Man, if answerable to that glorious shew I made, I had a competent Revenue to enlarge my generous Disposition: but I was in a manner blown up; the River began

began to grow dry, and my store to fail me. For, *Add nothing to the Heap, and that is quickly consumed.* It would have disreputed me much, to go out of Town on foot, that came in well mounted.

Wherefore I resolved, before I discovered my wants, to advise with *Sayavedra*, which way I should steer my course. He counselled me to go to *Bologna*: for besides that we should see that famous University, I might be so fortunate to meet with *Alexandro Bentivoglio*, who stole most part of my Goods.

This was presently put in execution; and having flying thoughts in my head, I put wings to my Horse, and arrived at *Bologna* that night.

Sayavedra thought it not fit for him to appear, being greatly afraid to be seen of *Alexandro*; he advised me to enquire for him in the Town, and take particular notice of his Person. This I did with small trouble: for I was no sooner out of my Lodging, but I knew him by my Doublet of Cloath of Silver, a Jerkin drest with Amber, and other rich perfumes, set forth with Lace after the *Sevillian* fashion with eight Buttons of Gold, wrought upon Amber, to make it fit close to the Collar: all which a Gentleman of *Naples* presented to me, for a dispatch I procured for him, by soliciting his business with my Lord Ambassador. My blood rose against him, and was tempted to stab him; so much did it vex me to see those pledges of my Friends in another Man's possession: but I held my hand, considering it, *better to be Plaintiff, then Defendant.*

I returned home to my Lodging, acquainting *Sayavedra* with what I had seen; who said, it was my best way to draw him to some reasonable composition; using a third person to treat with *Alexandro's* Father (who was a Doctor in that University) making him privy to the whole business: and that he would not enforce me (considering my fair proceedings

ings with him) to recover my own by rigour of Law, being there was *Evidentia facti*, besides many other pregnant proofs, that those goods were mine. Accordingly I made choice of a discreet person, who promised secretly, and in fit language, to deliver this Message to him. But because Power is accompanied with Pride, and Pride continually attended with Tyranny; he was so far from all equitable composition, that he made no esteem of it, and took it to be only a definition of his honour. He feigned himself to be greatly wronged, though his Conscience told him, I was the injured party; and with advice to my Messenger not to mention it more to him upon pain of his displeasure.

Afterwards I took counsel of a famous Lawyer in that University, who exhibited a Bill against him.

All *Bologna* had taken notice of this Theft; for as soon as he came thither, he caused my Cloaths to be made fit for his Body.

My Attorney assured me, that *Alexandro's* wicked courses and known Villanies, would be a great Argument against him.

I presented my Bill to the *Auditore del Terrone*, who is there the Judge in all Causes Criminal.

This Proceeding was presently noised over all the Town, and particular notice given to *Alexandro's* Father; who coming before the Judge, formed a Complaint against me, accusing me for my bold and inconsiderate rashness; desiring his just favour, that I might be severely punished for my presumption.

He was a potent Man in the City, and the Judge (I perceived) was willing to pleasure him. The *Auditore* prefixed me two days to bring in my Witnesses to prove my Accusation; but it was impossible to do it in so short a time.

My Counsel alledged, that he never till then knew the Plaintiff restrained of sufficient time to produce
produce

produce his Evidences: and the Theft being committed in *Siena, Pompeyo* and my Host could not be here so soon; and therefore intreated his Honour to allow me four days.

But the Judge, who leaned to my Adversary, would not grant it, although I had Justice on my side. Such was my bad fortune, that my Witnesses not appearing, my Bill of complaint was thrown out of the Court, and that of the adverse party took place against me, declaring that I had framed an infamous Libel against his Son, by which his House and Honour was much defamed: alledging further, that being a quiet, honest, religious Gentleman, I did deserve exemplary punishment.

When I had heard this read, I said to my self, these Men may have good Purfes, but (to my cost) I am sure they have bad Consciences.

Afterwards going about my business, (as one confident in a good Cause,) that my Suit might not fall for want of following, I was Arrested in the open Street, and carried away to Prison without any Information against me.

Because I was Poor, and wanted favour and Friends, therefore I was neither to be heard or believed: I would have answered their Objections, and given them satisfaction by writing; but my Proctor and Sollicitor came not to me, and my Advocate refused to plead for me; so that now I remained in the power of the publick Notary: my best comfort was, that, *Mighty men shall be mightily punished*, being odious to God for perverting of Justice.

I came out of Prison, which was the lively picture of Hell: and rejoiced in my liberty, as much as I was grieved, that so just and lawfull a Request as mine, should have no better success; my Adversary overthrowing me, when I thought my self sure of the Victory.

But

But in my poor Opinion, he is a Fool that may, and will not avoid Law-suits; and in good Philosophy, *Minus est damnum unum sufferre, quam multos.*

First, You must have your *Alquazil*, who is a common Catch-pole or Apprehender of Mens persons, a Fellow that hath neither Soul nor Shame; and pretending that he is the King's Officer, crying aloud wheresoever he comes, *I am an Alquazil, and carry the King's Staff*; both against God, the King, and all Law, he will put a thousand indignities upon you, on purpose to force you to make resistance to Justice, and make the Offence Criminal.

I knew a certain Judge in *Sevil*, that condemned a Gentleman of good worth in *Pena pecuniarum*, to pay five hundred Ducats by way of Mulct for his Offence he had committed; out of which he awarded two hundred Ducats to be paid in the Royal Chamber of *Sevil*. And in case he were not able to pay the sum, he should serve in the Gallies ten years, and to Row at the Oar like a Slave without wages: his ten years expired, he was to be returned to the Prison of *Sevil*, and from thence to the Market-place to be hanged upon the common Gallows.

C H A P. IV.

Guzman being freed from Imprisonment, falls to Gaming, gets Money, and purposeth a Journey to Milayne.

I Found *Sayavedra* at my Lodging; who told me Sir, I see how things are carried; I have been an eye-Witness of all that hath past: but what Remedy is to be had against the private interests of Judges, and the force and power of the potent? But that which grieves me most, is, that you will be offend-
ed

ed with me for being the instrument of your misery, and in particular, at this present, by my advice and counsel concerning the recovery of your goods: *Sed homo proponit, & Deus disponit*: who would have thought that a business so full of truth, should have succeeded no better?

Whilst we were thus talking, there enters two strangers into the Inn, that were challenged by a Gentleman of the City to play at Cards. To divert my melancholy thoughts, I sate down by them, and viewed one of their hands, for the space of two hours; in all which time, fortune was so equal, that they were in a manner all favers; and being called to Supper, they broke company, and promised to meet an hour after. I called *Sayavedra* aside, and told him, Occasion is offered me, either to get out of my troubles, or end my days in an Hospital; and seeing I have but small store of Money remaining to sustain us long, let us sup well, or go to bed with a Jar of Water; tell me thy Opinion, if I shall not do well after supper, (when the Company are met, and want a fourth Man to maintain the Combate) to come forth then as a Challenger into the Lists, adventuring to break a Lance with the rest.

Sayavedra answered, I should ever find him ready to serve me upon all occasions; and that I might not come off with dishonour, he would range over all the Field, giving me advice of my Adversaries Forces, where his strength lay, and when I was to charge them home, as likewise where to retreat: so that he keeping a true account of their Cards, and my own ability at play considered, it was impossible I should lose. By this means I was in hope to convert some of their Money to my own use, saving secretly to my self, *There is no evil which doth not turn to our good.*

We were disputing a good while, which signs would

would be best, whereby we might come to know all the others hands. At last we concluded to do it by the Buttons of his Jerkin, or the Joynts of his Fingers; and having made tryal three or four times, we understood each other perfectly.

When they were entred, I walked with my *Rosario* in my hand, like a Hermit; hearing them enquire for a fourth-Man, to continue their game: one proposed a Friend of his, but the other being jealous he was a cheater, would not suffer him to be se it for. I came to them, saying, Gentlemen, if you do not play for great sums, but only to pass away the tedious night, I will adventure a game with you: they gladly accepted of my Motion.

When we were set down, I called to *Sayavedra*, saying, go fetch me some Money; if you have any silver left, bring it quickly. He presently drew out a hundred *Ryals*, which I had given him before to have in readines. He staid a while in my Chamber, till our play began to grow warm; and then calling him to snuff the Candle, I seemed angry, asking him if he had so much business in the Chamber, that he could not attend me. He said not one word, but hanging his head in his bosome, he gave me true knowledge how their game went. And although I understood him well enough, I would sometimes neglect his advice. And having won two or three games, I took pleasure to lose a little.

I did suffer them sometimes to draw my Money, but neither much nor often, lest they should leave off; and afterwards I would charge them home, till I saw them safe in the net, and their Money under my subjection.

And in a short space I gained one hundred Crowns; wherefore they were so ashamed, that the next day they challenged me at the same game. We met, and I was willing to let them win thirty Crowns
of

of me, which they carried with them; for this loss was but a bait I laid for them, knowing, that this would flush them, and add new courage to them, to encounter with me once more.

The next Morning they came with their Purfes well armed with double Pistolets, which they threw down by Handfuls upon the Table, seeming to esteem them no more than so many pieces of Copper, saying, you see what here is to be spent in your service.

I was about to tell them, that I did not doubt ere long, to see this fair Company of glittering Men at Arms march under my Colours.

We began to play, and I to weary them by degrees, till I saw an opportunity to strike all dead at once: then I let fly a whole Volley of shot at them; and in a few hours I saw my self Master of above five hundred Crowns, which yielded themselves to my mercy. These out of my compassionate nature I took into my protection.

The main battle being overthrown, the Captains were forced to forsake the Field, to rally new forces to encounter the day following, promising me to send me a challenge, if I pleased to accept of it.

I was too lately acquainted with the good Justice in *Sevil*. Wherefore lest the Citizens should put a trick upon me, or the strangers being in want attempt to injure me for their Money, I told *Sayavedra*, that unknown to any Man, we would the next Morning take Horse and post away for *Milain*; and so we did, leaving them full of sorrow, but not one cross of Silver to bless themselves.

C H A P. V.

Sayavedra meets in Milain with a Friend of his that served a Merchant. Guzman lays a witty Plot to rob him.

BEing come to *Milain*, we kept Vacation for three or four days, not daring as yet to adventure to play. I was loath to engage with Men of War, for Soldiers are subtil Gamesters, and above all, bear a most malicious mind against a Mans Money; neither will they ever play, without some great advantage. They would not permit me to use my tricks, yet must I give way to theirs. Besides of them I was sure to get but little, and in election to lose much.

Standing one day in the Market place, there came to *Sayavedra* a handsome young Youth, honestly well clad, well behaved, and as to outward appearance, a very fine Spaniard. They went from me a good distance, discoursing. I stood still, observing their proceedings; and that if they had gone towards my Lodging, I might have been there before them. I had a strong suspicion that they had plotted together to put a trick upon me; for suspicion is a worm which lies gnawing at the Heart; nor is it to be called a Vice, when it is settled upon a vicious Man. About Dinner-time the young Man took his leave, and went home.

Sayavedra's silence increasing my jealousy; for he said nothing to me, till I asked him who that young Man was, that he discoursed so long with in the Morning: I suppose I have seen him in *Rome*; is not his name *M ndoca*? No Sir, said *Sayavedra*; he is called *Aquilena*, and is a Eagle that will flye at
any

any thing, and is likewise a Member of the famous Fraternity of Thieves in this City; and that within two days after his arrival, that he might not be taken for a Vagabond, he had placed himself with a Merchant, whom he had served faithfully above a year, but now waited for an opportunity to play the Jade, and give him a good kick with his heels, as your Mules do when they are seven years old, at those that keep them.

This is that *Sayavedra* had told me, did neither secure my suspicion, nor work an absolute unbelief in me. I knew him to be a subtile Fox, and durst not confide too much in him; *For he that is twice cozened by one party, deserves to have the As-saddle clapt upon his Back: And he that is naturally given to Knavish tricks, will but unwillingly leave them.*

By *Sayavedra's* persuasion I began to favour the business, and advised him to go and seek out his Companion with that secrecie, that he should not be seen by any in the House. He did so: and being met, I asked divers Questions touching his Masters condition; what store of wealth he had, and in what Commodities it did most consist; what Moneys he had in present Cash, and under what Keys.

Sir, (answered he) about four Months since, my Master made me the Keeper of his Cash: all his Books are in my Hand; but his Moneys in his own. Touching his wealth, I can assure you, that the Commodities he hath now in his Ware-houses, which to Gentlemen and others that want Money, he selleth at excessive rates: (He hath great confidence in my honesty, and therefore trusteth me with his Keys:) those Goods amount to above twenty thousand Ducats. He hath besides in his Cabinet which stands in his Shop, in Gold three thousand Crowns, which a Merchant in Town is to receive for

for six Months use. In two great Iron Chests, he hath of several sorts of Coyn to my knowledge fifteen thousand Ducats. There is no Man that wisheth him good, nor any whom he doth not hurt: nor hath he one Friend in all the World. He is counted one of the Catter-pillars of the Commonwealth, and negotiates with none whom he doth not at one time or other deceive. I am confident, that whatsoever misery should happen to him, it would be with the consent of all Men.

He made so perfect relation of every particular, that had I been blind, I could have laid my Hand upon his Moneys.

I asked him if there were any difficulty to take the print of his Keys. He told me that was easily done; for he had them all tied to one little Chain, both those that opened the Magazine of his Merchandize, and the Iron Chests.

I told him, if he gave me the impression in Wax, I would employ a Smith to make the Keys suitable to the pattern. This was presently done; and *Aguilera* instructed us, which was for the Shop, the Cabinet, and the Iron Chests, that we might readily know how to use them, when we should put our enterprize into execution.

I told him, that the next Morning I would come, and speak with his Master; and that every night we would meet, and consult upon our design.

I went to the Merchant's Shop, and in the presence of his Servant *Aguilera*, said, Sir, I am a Gentleman come to this Town, on purpose to buy some Rarities, which this City affordeth, as well for my own use, as to gratifie my Friends, because I am shortly to be married in my own Country. I have brought with me three thousand Ducats, and somewhat more, which are now at my Lodging. Money, you know, is a dangerous Commodity; and
an

an Inn I esteem no secure place for so great a sum. And although they have given me a Key to my Chamber, yet am I afraid lest some inconvenience might happen unto me. I have been informed of your good disposition and honest dealing with all Men, and therefore intreat you to do me the favour to keep them for me some few days, till I have brought such things as shall be necessary for my Nuptials.

The Merchant was much pleased with my Proposal, and made large proffers of courtesie to me, desiring me to command either himself or his House, as I had occasion; and that he would carefully secure what Moneys I brought to him, and deliver it as often, and in what manner I should demand it of him. Upon these terms we parted. Coming to my Lodging, I sent *Sayavedra* to acquaint our Partner, that about eight days hence he should not fail to come to us, and bring with him his Masters *Borrador*, or Book of Remembrance, wherein he sets down what he is to receive and pay.

Sayavedra at his return found me very pensive: for I was indeed afraid lest *Aquilera* should be too Nimble for me, and make himself Master of the prize.

My servant to free me from all suspicion, told me I might be satisfied with that laudable custom which is amongst all *Picars*, never to be false one to another: and, that in a thousand years I should not be deceived of one Mite.

C H A P. VI.

Guzman *departs from Barcelona to Saragosa.*

FLying from the mischief that might follow me, I went out of *Barcelona*; forsaking the beaten Rode, I betook my self to unknown Paths. I talkt of vows that I had made, and invented a thousand other lyes, that I might defeat the spies of their purpose, nor find the pricking of the Hare that was now far from the Hounds.

The Mules were mine own, my Servant but newly come to me, and unacquainted with my tricks.

I staid not long in one place; and always changing my Cloaths, because I would not appear twice in one dress. In this manner I travelled till I came to *Saragosa*; rejoycing that I was arrived to that Noble and famous City.

I walked the next day through that spacious Street which they call the *Cosso*, which was much graced by a fair young Widdow I viewed at a Window. I made more turns about her House, than a Horse doth in a Mill; and although she did not seem offended with me, yet I thought she was weary of my foolish silence; and said to her self, what painted Ass is this? What piece without Powder? That hath made me wait so long, making proffers as though he would Shoot, and hath not as yet discharged his Musket. She went from the Window, leaving me to expect her return. At last finding my hopes deceived, I went to my Lodging, and in a careless manner I questioned with my Host concerning this Lady; who told me, she was very beautiful, well descended and very rich. I was not satisfied with
this

this; but called my Servant, to fetch me a Gallant Suit of Cloaths, that I had in my Trunk; and taking my Sword under my Arm, I walk'd into the City with a Heart so well contented, that I would not have changed my present estate with any Prince in Christendom; thinking my self such a tall Fellow, that no Man was able to withstand me.

At the corner of a Street I met with two Women: the one reasonably handsome, the other seemed to be her Servant. I stop't them in their way; and they stood still. I discours'd with one of them; and going to put my hands under her Mantle, the crafty Whore, without any sudden retreat, feigned to defend from that friendly violence. Whilst I was busying my Hands about her Face and Neck, she with hers was not idle; but putting them into my Pockets, took out all the Money, and what else was there: and in this heat of mine, I had no feeling of this ache. She had no sooner taken from me about one hundred *Reals*, but she said, (Good Sir) let me intreat you to have patience, and expect me at the corner of this Street, from which you saw us come; and at my return I will conduct you to my House, where lodges only my self and my Maid; where I assure you I will be at your service. Go (dear Sir) whither I have directed you, that you may not be seen in my Company; for though I am a married Woman, and of honourable Parents, yet you seem a Gentleman of that Nobleness, that I would willingly hazard both my person and reputation to content you.

I believed what she said, and thought my self as certain of her, as if I had her already in my Arms.

I stood up close in the corner, where I continued from eight at night, till the clock struck eleven. When I perceived it was so late, I imagined she had some Gallant to her Servant, who would not let her

depart this Night: nor could I so much blame her; for my self would have done the like, if once she had been within my Doors.

The next night I went to the same place, where I found all quiet, no noise or sign to be heard at any Door in all the Street. I fetcht many turns, cough'd, spit, made a noise with my feet; but all was in vain, and to no purpose.

I went towards my Inn: by the way I espied at a Window a Bulk, that by the voice I knew to be a Woman; her Face I could not see, it was so dark. I began to talk youthfully, (or rather foolishly) to her. She told me I was mistaken; but she had a Kitchin-Maid, a Drudge, that scoured her Pots and Pans, to whom I might address my self (perhaps) with success.

In the midst of our discourse comes out one of *Belzebub's* Curs, that barked so loud, that it was impossible for us to hear or understand each other. Seeking to remedy this, I saw by the Wall a little black thing, which I supposed to be a Stone: presently I catch'd it up in my Hands; but it was not a Stone, nor any thing so hard; I quickly found that I had besmeared my Fingers; and striking it off, I flung my Hand so strongly against the Wall, that I was much pained: and to ease the tingling of my Nails, I put my Fingers to my Mouth; but I soon repented of what I had done; my often spitting would not mend the mistake: and feeling in my Pocket for my Handkerchief to help my self, there was no such thing to be found. This made me mad to see how my Mouth and Hands were enameled; and to encrease my vexation, the Sourvy Dog did so persecute me with his bawling, that the Gentlewoman was forced to withdraw her self from the Window, and I to seek, out something to free me from this odious stink, I rubb'd my Teeth against the Wall,

Wall, and in a rage returned to my Inn, with an intention to return the next Night to that Street, to meet with the same Wench, that had thus abused me.

C H A P. VII.

Guzman leaves Saragosa, and comes to Madrid, where he turns Merchant, Marries and becomes Bankrupt.

BEing at my Lodging, I went to the Well, and pretending there to refresh my self (because my Servant should not be privy to this disgraceful accident) I caused him to draw me up two Buckets of Water; with the one I wash'd my Hands, and with the other my Mouth; having rubb'd off the Skin from both, and yet I was not satisfied; I had such a conceit of this filthy odour, or rather ordure. Nor could I afterward sleep for thinking on that truth which my Doxy had told me, that in all my life I should not meet with a more quick and nimble hand. At last I considered with my self, that a lusty strong Mule could hardly bear the Silver, Gold, Pearls, precious Stones and Jewels, which I had stoln out of *Genoa*; and therefore why should I vex, for being cheated of so small a trifle?

In the Morning I rose, and went to Mass, and visited the Image of our Lady *Pilar*, which is one of the most remarkable places for devotion in the World.

Afterwards in the same Street, I saw the Widow washing her Hands in the Window. I placed myself at the corner of a Wall, looking on her with a wanton eye, and a smiling countenance.

And whilst I was performing this my love-exercise, she did me the honour to stand still in the same place. Many Gentlemen past by, yet I thought none of them equal to me, either in the bravery of my Apparel or Person. All in me was in true Mood and Figure, in a full and perfect Symmetry in respect of the whole Frame. This I thought was the reason why I was more respected by her than all the rest of her Servants.

Night approached, and she withdrew from the Window, courteously glancing her eyes towards me: and when I saw the Casement shut, I went home to my Lodging, considering with my self what course were best for me to steer.

The next Morning when I was ready to go forth, my Host acquainted me, that there was in the City a great Uproar and Commotion, about the Murder of a Person of Honour in the Market place: and because I durst not adventure my self amongst that great confluence of people, for fear of being known, I resolved to depart the City; which I did that day, and came to *Alcala de Henares*, where I stayed eight days, it seemed to me one of the most pleasant places I had seen since I left *Italy*: and, if the love of the Court had not clapt Wings to my Feet, I had continued there much longer: but because *Madrid* was the common Mother to us all; and a large field, where every man might range at pleasure; and those that lodge in one and the same house, scarce know each other; the thought of my security drew me thither.

The face of the Court and Town was quite changed since my departure. There was no Grocer to be heard of; nor any remembrance of such a Man. In those Fields where I left Trees, I found Houses; Children became Men; Young grown Old; and the Old dead.

My

My Lodging pleased me so well, that in a whole Week I never went abroad, being chained at home, by the sweet conversation of my Hostess; who besides her Beauty, had a very acceptable and discreet carriage.

Here I began to meditate upon my course of life; and resolved first upon Pride, being every day more gallant than other; and getting me a good Horse, and two Servants to attend me, I thought in this brave equipage with more ease to sell those Jewels I brought from *Genoa*.

My Hostess took notice of my ranting and prodigal expence; and having found out my disease, she knew what remedy to apply.

Amongst those many she-friends of hers that came to visit me, one of them brought with her a young Wench of exquisite beauty and wit. To this did I address my self: she answering me with disdain. But Gifts mollifie Rocks; and with often presents I made her very flexible. I continued this friendship with her some few days: in all which time she was like an *Alcamyst*, to melt my Money, and extract quintessence from me.

She was always craving something of me, yet with that subtilty, as if she had been a Woman of much riper years: nor a Courtezan in the City that could surpass her in her Art. Nor do I wonder how, being so young, she could be so good a Proficient, considering how able a Tutore she had of her Mother.

One day she entreated me, that I would buy her a Gown of Crimson Damask, which a Sale-man at the *Puerta del Sol* had to sell, trimmed with Gold-Lace, and richly imbroidered; the price one thousand Ryals. I was troubled at her demand, and the excessive liberty she assumed to her self, to dispose of my Money at her pleasure; and though I loved

her dearly, yet would I not permit her to tap my Vessel, lest she should suck me dry, and not leave one drop in all my Hoghead. I seemed angry at her Request, and she at my Denial. The Mother and Daughter were both displeased with me, and consulted with my Hostess. And thus the Wolf and the Fox agreed against me.

When I was at Dinner, I perceived an *Alquazil de Corte* coming towards me; who, when he was within hearing, cried out aloud, *Here shall Sampson die, and all that are with him.* My end (said I to my self) is now at Hand. I thrust the Table from me, and rose up in a great Passion. Then said the *Alquazil* to me, Pacifie your self, Sir, for we come not to apprehend you for a Thief. The Catch-pole had made good the Door; nor could I escape from the Window, it being so far from the Street, without apparent hazard of my Neck.

I recollected my self, and boldly asked him his business with me. He drew out a Warrant, by virtue whereof, the *Alcades* had commanded him to apprehend me upon the breach of a Law of theirs; *For cracking of Maiden-heads, and destroying of Virgins.*

The Devil take thee for a wicked Woman, and me for a perfect Villain (said I) if this be not a most false Accusation.

The *Alquazil* smiling upon me, said, I believe you, yet I cannot release you: therefore put on your Cloke, and go with me to Prison.

I did fear this was but the Prologue to the Tragedy that would succeed; and but a pretence to cheat me of my Wealth: for my Trunks I thought would be as safe in the Streets as there; and whither to remove them I knew not. I took the *Alquazil* aside, and entreated him, that he would devise some means that they might not do me this injury; for that I was certain they intended to rob me, and nothing else.

He was an honest Man, which was to me no small fortune, (considering his calling) and knew my innocency, as one that was acquainted with the contrary Party's course of life.

I promised to be thankful to him, & that he should not repent the favour he shewed me in this Case.

He left his Servant to secure me, whilst he went to find out my Adversaries, who were in my Hostesses Chamber. He proffered to end the difference: and seeing them obstinate, he protested to swear the Truth, and discover their Rogueries if they would not accept of some reasonable satisfaction.

This made them refer the business wholly to him; who presently compounded with them for two thousand Royals. The Mother affirming upon Oath, that I promised to pay for the Gown, and double the value of it in Money. The sum I paid, and went to the Registers Office, and cancelled the Bill.

And now although it was almost dark, I would not be persuaded to lodge one night in the House of this perjured Woman: for having paid the punishment of that sin, wherein I had not offended; and the price of that Meat whereof I had not tasted, I had provided me a House, put all things in order, and with-drew thither.

And because that the Collar and Girdle which my Uncle sent me, were of that great value, that by report they might be discovered, I defaced and altered the fashion of them, that they might not be known; taking out the precious Stones and Pearls that were in them, with the point of my Knife: and I thought I did very wisely, lest by preserving them as they were, I should make work for the Hang-man. With these Stones I began to turn Jeweler, first informing my self of their true worth, and causing them to be set, some in Cucifixes, Rings, Pendants for the Ears; so that of the same

Gold and Stones, I made several pieces. Some I sold for ready Money; others I lent out at Weddings for good gains: some I raffled away at Dice. Stock increased; and I knew how to sell dear Rates upon trust, and to use my Money to the best profit.

There was to be sold near adjoining to my House, a piece of Ground to build upon; part of this I bought; thinking it better to have a House of my own, than to be troubled with often removes of Household-stuff. I paid him his full price in good Ryals, holding the same for ever: the Lord only receiving to himself, the yearly Rent of two Ryals,

Upon this I built a handsome House finely seated, both for pleasure and entertainment; which cost me three thousand Duckats. There did I live with that poor trading I had, like a *Fucar*; and might have ended my days like a Prince, if bad fortune, which found me out where-ever I was, had not prevented me.

There dwelt near unto me such another Merchant as my self, a Jack of all Trades, who proposed his Daughter to me in Marriage. He was rich; she young, and a perfect Beauty: he promised me with her three thousand and five hundred Ducats; and because he seemed greatly to affect me, we quickly agreed; the things were sealed, and our Nuptials solemnized.

Some few days after being at my Father-in-Laws House at Dinner, he told me (Son) I am now grown old, and have in my life-time past through many troubles. Wherefore I will deliver thee my opinion, as one that is much interested in thy good.

First then consider, that if thou dost diminish one Farthing of thy Stock, it will soon be consumed: I shall be always ready to assist and hold you up by the chin that you may not sink, if it be in my power

to

to bear you up; but (as God forbid) your expectations should be deceived, take Physick in time, and by a provident fore-cast prevent all future sickness.

This was but the Introduction to his plot. Afterwards he brought in two Bills of Debt, and two Counter-Bills of Credit; and further said, one of these Writings shall be to this effect, that you acknowledge your self indebted to me the sum of four thousand Ducats; and for your security, I will make a counter-Bill, wherein I will confess a full satisfaction and true payment of the said Debt. The other writing shall be, that I will procure my Brother to sell unto you an Annual-rent that he hath of five hundred Ducats *de Juro*; and when this Bill of sale shall be made over unto you, you shall return the same unto him again, giving him full power to dispose thereof as he pleaseth. And further by a writing under your Hand and Seal, you shall acknowledge, that this was but a pretence, and that really those five hundred Ducats, are, and were always his, and that you cannot lawfully pretend any interest in them.

Knowing my Father to be a most subtil and covetous Person, and one that had gotten all his wealth by these cheating tricks; I yielded my self to be disposed of as he pleased: For I thought this business could not possibly be any prejudice to me.

The foundation being thus laid, I continued very circumspect; my word in all my dealings was like a Clock, it struck true, and never went false.

I was not ignorant, that the credit of those that are great dealers in the World doth depend much upon ostentation, fair shews and flourishes. I made the World believe, that my House, my self and my Wife, dwelt in fulness and plenty, wanting nothing that was for Ornament or necessary use.

My Wife was extream prodigal, wasting my estate
without

without reason, in accompanying of her Friends, Banquets, Feasts, and other Entertainments, besides her excessive Bravery in Apparel, Jewels, Dressing, and a thousand other Gallantries: this concurring with my small trading, in a short time I began to know my own weakness. My Father was only acquainted with my Books of Accompt, and knew what was due to me, and how much I was indebted to others.

And because all Men supposed, that those five hundred Ducats of yearly Revenue were my own, I could not want credit. With this prop, I bore the burthen of my debts, till my back was ready to break; and when I could no longer endure the weight, I suddenly sunk, like a building raised on a sandy foundation. I was now sensible of my Ruine; the very thoughts whereof did much perplex me.

I went to my Father-in-Law's House, to impart my grief to him. He advised me not to be discontented, for we had a remedy for this disease in our own hands.

I followed him to the *Escrivano de Prövincia*; The publick Notary of the Province; who was his very intimate Friend. We carried him to *Santa Cruz*, a Church adjoyning to the Market-place: there we made in secret unto him, a private relation how the case stood with us. My Father promised him two hundred Crowns, to finish our Business. The *Escrivano* told us, it should be done, but first, said he, let this Bill of four thousand Ducats, which your Son owes you, be presented; and we will compound with the rest of his Creditors, for ten in the hundred, and perhaps for less. My Father presented his Bond. I was carried to Prison, and all my Goods seized upon. My Wife, to add Fuel to the Flame, brought forth the Indenture for her dowry.

When my Creditors saw me clapt up, they came
all

all against me, presenting their Bills and Bonds before divers Notaries. But when our Bond was produced, they were forced to yield to that, being the most ancient Debt, and therefore ought to be first satisfied. And the *Alcades* seeing it was *Res justificata*, ordered my Father the first payment. My Creditors finding themselves lost this way, tried to imbarck my five hundred Duckats of annual Rent, before specified: but the true owner my Wifes Uncle appears, and defends his own right. At last, seeing the Debt desperate, they were willing to come to composition with me. I demanded ten years time; which some of them did willingly grant; provided I gave them good security for their payment according to my own proposition.

My Father stirred much in the business; and his being the greatest Debt, they were persuaded by his example: and so I came out of Prison, and enjoyed my Liberty; the *Escrivano* being well rewarded by both parties.

After this storm, I had still a considerable sum of Money in my Hands, being deceived by that Credit which I had abroad in the World. This was suitable to all the rest of my Actions; for this was no better then Theft and plain Robbery: yet I still continued with the name of Merchant, and not of Thief (which indeed was most proper for me;) for never till now did I understand the mystery of this roguish trick, which is doubtless no better, than to take a purse in the Kings High-way.

C H A P. VIII.

Guzman prosecutes the success of his Marriage till the decease of his Wife, at which time her dowry returned to her Father.

THere is more requisite in Marriage, than two pair of Legs in one pair of Sheets.

My Wife was ill acquainted, and less exercised in misery. She had always lived with her Father, where want and necessity were strangers: she was now forced to work; to which being not accustomed, it was the more insufferable for her.

With that little which now remained, I began to buy at dear rates upon credit, and sell cheap for ready Money; *Sicut erat in principio*. My Father bought the wares, and I stood engaged.

And notwithstanding the extremity to which we were reduced my Wifes Dowry was not diminished, but kept intire by the policy of her Father.

She that should have been my greatest comfort, proved my greatest affliction: I mean my Wife; persecuting me without cause, except for that she had made me poor by her ranting. Now was she come to that height, that contrary to all truth, she accused me for keeping a Wench, thinking by that means to find so much favour as to sue out a Divorce, and procure a separation betwixt us; not wanting a Lawyer to advise thereunto; affirming that she might lawfully do it.

This grief, of all others, was the greatest unto me: for as Matrimony once contracted, cannot be dissolved; so when it is ill conjoyned, it is hard to be endured. I had now served six years in the Marriage-Galley; in which short time I endured (thanks

to

to my good Wife for it) a great deal of misery. He is not to be reputed a bad Husband, who secureth his Wifes Dowry, and hath rather encreased than diminished it.

The first four years we lived in great content and pleasure: But when the Cloath of Gold Kirtle, which was both richly Bordered and Imbroidered, was to be sold for Gold, and not a Thread so big as a Spider escaped the Melting-pot; when I saw the Water up as high as my Chin, and that I could not subsist, but must sink, my credit not exceeding to a Farthing-worth of Radishes; I found my self in a straight. And advising with my Father-in-Law, I was willing to take somewhat a more rigorous course with her: which grieved her so extreamly, that within a few days she died of a sharp and violent disease, without any signs of penitency, or desire of receiving the Sacrament.

I was very unfortunate, that having done penance so long with her, and by her means wasted all my wealth, I had not any acquittance under her Hand, nor so much as a Child by her, whereby I might have recovered her Dowry; otherwise I had no great cause to complain: for the unhappiness of her Death, made my life happy; there being no burthen so heavy, as the unsupportable weight of a froward Wife.

My Father-in-Law always loved me, as if I had been his natural Son, corresponding with me against his Daughter, my Wife. And when he saw his good admonitions would not reclaim her, he would by no means be perswaded to come within her Doors: but after her death he mourned for her. We buried this unhappy Woman, (for that must be her name) and did all what was requisite for her Soul.

About a Month after, he demanded the Money he had given me for my Wifes portion; which I returned

turned to him with Advantage. We levelled our Accompts, and remained in as good Friendship as formerly.

C H A P. IX.

Guzman being a Widower, goes to Alcala de Henares to study Divinity: He leaves all and Marries again.

MY Wifes prodigality was sufficient to turn me out of my Wealth and Credit; but to raise my self to that heighth wherein I was formerly, I had need of the like success I found at *Milain*, or such an Uncle and Kinsmen as those were in *Genoa*, or that another *Sayavedra* should come and live with me, by whom I might be restored to a better estate than formerly: *I was that rolling Stone that never gathers Moss.*

I considered with my self, what have I now in mo House to satisfy my Hunger? A Brick-bat is too hard to feed upon; nor can I roist one of my Rafter.

I cannot devise any better or more secure remedy for me, than to enter into sacred Orders, and to become a Church-man, applying my self to study Divinity, and to hear the Lectures read in *Alcala de Henares*. Then will I take my Degree; and when I am qualified for the Pulpit, able to say Mass, and preach a Sermon, I shall be sure of somewhat to Eat: and in case this should fail, I will turn Friar, and so live a very safe and retired life: For a *Dominus Vobiscum* did never yet taste of hunger.

The time for the payment of my Debts was almost
expi-

expired; and I was certain if I did not provide for the Storm that was now coming, I might in a short time be utterly lost. I was not ignorant of my own evil inclination, and knew, that this came not cordially from me, The Money that I shall get for my House, will maintain me as a Scholar, though I spend yearly one hundred Ducats. I confess this was an ill consultation, and a worse resolution, that I should purpose to study Divinity more for the nourishment of my own Body, than for the feeding of others Souls: *Wat need a lascivious wanton to be a Priest? Or, A continent Man to marry?* The one is as unfit for the Church, as the other for a Wife.

I resolved to be a Clergy-man for no other Reason, but to repair a broken fortune, to fill my Belly, and to be free from my Creditors. I sold my House for almost the price that it cost me. The Schools at *Alcala* where shortly to be opened; and the time approached for the reading of the Lectures. Wherefore I gave my Father-in-Law power to put out my money to use; and making me a Cloak and *Sotana*, and providing my self of Bedding and other necessities fitting for a Students Chamber, I departed to *Alcana de Henares*.

When I came thither, I was doubtful whether it would me most profitable for me to take a Chamber intirely to my self, or be under pupillage.

I had learned already to keep and govern a House to please my own taste, and enjoy my own liberty. At last I resolved to take my Fortune amongst the rest of the Pupils, that dieted together in one House; although it did somewhat trouble me to submit to the tuition of a Master, who was to command in the House, to sit at the upper of the Table, to divide the Commons, and give to every Man his portion upon his Plate, with his filthy, and perhaps mangy Fingers, dirty Nails, long and crooked, as those

those of an *Ostriche*, distributing the Porridge, in Lettice leaves, to make it reach the further.

I was constrained by the former reasons, to condescend to this manner of living. After I had studied the Arts and Metaphysicks, and observed those public Lectures required of me, I took my Degree, and began to frequent the Divinity-Lectures; and when I was upon my last year, and ready to commence Batchelor of Divinity, my sins carried me one evening to *Santa Maria del Val*, where are certain Pilgrimages, and places of Devotion: whither we often go, not to give Alms to the poor, or any other pious intention; but quite contrary, we commit a thousand offences against God.

Hence rose the terrible Storm of my tempestuous life, the destruction of my wealth, and the overthrow of my credit.

At my entrance into the Church, I saw a Company of Women, some of them extream beautiful. I went as my custome was, to the Font, where the Holy-water was. I dip'd in my right-hand; and that little Water I took out on the tops of my Fingers, I sprinkled on my Fore-head: But having my Eyes and thoughts towards the fair Herd, not once offering to look on the Altar or the Sacrament; I put forth my Leg, and instead of blessing and crossing my self, I made a hundred love-signs.

When I saw them go out of the Church, I rose up and followed them.

They went through a Grove of Elder-Trees towards the River side; and in a pleasant Meadow they made the Grass their Cushions, and so fate down, taking out some junkets they had brought with them no Eat.

This good Company consisted of a Widow, a good honest Hostess, and her two Daughters fairer than *Castor* and *Pollux*, with some other of their Friends
and

and Acquaintance. These did but serve as foys to set off the lustre and beauty of my Hostesses eldest Daughter, whose name was *Grace*.

I was generally well known in *Alcala*, having resided there above seven years; and was accounted one of the best Students in the University; and, which was a greater addition to my Credit, I was held to be very rich: Attributes that have power to persuade the hardest Hearts to love.

As they were beginning their *Merender*, I insinuated my self into their Company; wherein I could not be so crafty, as they were subtil.

When we had done eating, a Maid-servant took out a Viol which she had brought under her Mantle; and *Grace* presenting the instrument to me, requested to hear me play, because they were disposed to dance; which they did excellently well: and my new Love so much exceeded them, that I was now more enflamed than before.

When they were weary, and sat down to rest themselves, I delivered the Viol into her hands from whom I received it, beseeching her to grace that instrument with a Song: which she did, without any nicety or coyness; performing both so sweetly, that see seemed to have arrested Time; so rarely did her Voice accord with the Viol.

To my Grief, the Sun had almost declined; and now we prepare to walk home, and I was so happy as to lead my Mistress by the Hand, feigning to walk more at ease. We let the rest of the Company pass before us.

This opportunity I had to impart my affection to her.

I conducted her to her House; from whence her Mother would not suffer me to depart, till I had been in her private Chamber: There she feasted me with a Collation of Sweet-Meats.

Atter-

Afterwards I took leave; and desiring that I might again enjoy the like favours from them, went to the Colledge.

That night, my sleep was short, my thoughts confused, and my mind discontented; and my Tutor and Fellow-students soon took notice of this sudden alteration in me.

My Tutor told me, that he thought this the induction to some great ensuing sickness: nor was he therein deceived; for this was the disease that brought me to my death.

I had now left off hearing of Lectures, not desiring to hear any other, but what she read to me.

Grace was my Tutor, and her will my exercise.

I was now in *Love's* strongest Prison, it being left to my Choice, whether I would Marry her or not.

Her Mother offered me her House, and the use of all that was in it. She was extream kind, and ready upon all occasions to serve me. Wherefore I left all other means of advancing my self, esteeming this the best.

In my Youth I carried a basket; and now at riper years, my mansion was an Inn or common Vi-tualling-house; and I wish to God that my troubles might here end.

C H A P. X.

He leaves the University, and carries his Wife with him to Madrid, from whence they were both banished.

I Leap'd from Batchelor of Divinity, into the degree of a Master of prophane Love and became a Licenciante.

In

In this my second Marriage, I took so much content and pleasure, that I persuaded my self, that I should never fall from this felicity, but always continue the most happy man in the World.

But I would not consult with Understanding; I put reason away from me, nor would believe Truth, that told me, it was her Beauty, and not Devotion, that I intended in this action; and that Marrying with a fair Woman, many cares must of necessity be offered to me, for fear she should prove common. For the present I lived very pleasantly; and, *He that is not bless'd with mother-in-Law, is ignorant what a blessing he wants.*

She used me as if I had been her own natural Son: and, as my Wife brought me but a small portion, so did she take the less liberty of speech, and had the less cause to put me to unnecessary superfluous expenses, and to demand a thousand idle toys of me; but being Young and Flexible, I rul'd as I thought fit.

My Kindred esteemed themselves much honoured by my person, because they knew I was every way superiour unto them: for he that shall be linked in alliance with those that are of greater Rank and Quality than himself; shall never want Lords to serve, Judges to fear, and Princes to whom he must pay perpetual tribute.

But my Mother-in-Law was tributary unto me, my Sister-in-Law was my Slave, my Spouse did adore me, and all the House was subject to my commands.

In all my life I never was so free and exempt from the cares and troubles of the World. I minded nothing but eating, drinking, and sleeping; not liable to any payment to the value of one *Maravede*, either for House-Rent, or to the King.

That which grieves us most in our temporal losses, is the remembrance that we did possess them: so that the more (in injoying them) is our happiness, the
more

more sensible in losing them is our misery.

My Father-in-Law being dead, his Creditors came upon my Mother with an Execution, by Virtue, whereof, they seized and carried away with them all that they found in the House. I was afraid, that accounting my self and my Wife as part of the Household-Goods, they would have taken us away likewise. They did little better: for by violence they thrust us out of doors, that we might not hinder them from disposing of the Goods.

The Creditors for their benefit, exposed the Inn to those that would give most yearly Rent for it. *There is no man so great an enemy to thee, as he that is of thy own trade and profession.*

In these men there is no envy wanting; they do repine at another man's prosperity; and seek to cut each others Throat.

This Inn was formerly in very good credit; so that they went out-vying one another, (every one striving to have it,) still out-bidding my Mother, who desired to Rent it of them, because she and her Daughters had been there bred up; which consideration made her offer more than it was worth. In conclusion, we had possession again of the House; but so inhaunced in the Rent, (thanks to others malice) that we were scarce able to buy our selves Bread and Pilchards; for the Rent, like a Sponge, did suck up all our gains, whilst we were ready to perish for want of food.

I purposed to try what profit would accrue to me by my Learning, I applyed my self to the study of Physick; my encouragements arising from those good Grounds which I had from the Metaphysicks. it being an usual saying with us, that, *Ubi desinet Philosophus, ibi incipit Medicus; Et ubi Medicus, ibi Theologus: Where the Philosopher ends, there the Physician begins; and where the Physician,*

fician, there the Divine. But being deceived in this also, I resolved not to sell my honour to Scholars, of whom nothing is to be gotten but half-penny-loaves and hat-bands.

The Crow could not be blacker than his Wings: Nor could my condition be much worse than now it is; wherefore I made up all that little that I had into one Fardle, all which a man might have in a manner put into a Snail's Shell, for one little old wormeaten Chest contained all the Household-stuff and wealth that I had: which being put into a Cart, my Wife and I sitting thereupon, we marched to *Madrid*; where, as soon as we arrived, her beauty mustred together a great number of *Voluntiers*, that offered their Service unto her, and were willing to hazard their lives and fortune for her sake. But he, who was most forward to accommodate us at that time was a Broker in the High-street, who brought us to a Friends House of his, where we were kindly entertained: and because we could not on a sudden make provision of such things as were needful for us, he sent us in good store of meat ready drest, by one that kept a Cook's shop: and in the evening came himself to visit us. After some Complements, I asked him, how much he had disbursed for us? But he told me, it was a trifle not worth naming; assuring me, that he was ready to serve me in things of more value. At last with my importunity he told me it came to eight Ryals which I presently paid him; and throwing my Cloke on my Shoulders, I went into the City, leaving him to converse with my Wife.

At my return, I found a stately Supper provided for us; I was not inquisitive to know from whence it came, because my Hostess told me, that we were that night to be her Guests; as also the honest Broker: and from that Suppers acquaintance, we became very intimate Friends. He

He would come to my Lodging, and often invited us to sup in his Garden of Pleasure; and sometimes he would carry us to see a Comedy, and there bestow upon us a Collation.

Notwithstanding all this honest Broker's endeavours. I was not satisfied; for it was not necessary Food and Rayment that would content me. I coveted to live like a King, to be courted with extraordinary observance; and that they should buy with Gold the sweet Conversation they were to enjoy, and the liberty I gave them by going forth my self, that they might have the freer access.

I had now found out one that did far surpass him both in wealth and merit. I was much troubled, because I knew not how to let this Gentleman know my readiness to embrace his Friendship; although I was informed, that he desired nothing more, than to be acquainted with my Wife.

I was unwilling to leave the Broker, for this uncertain Gentleman: For, *Stale Bread is better than none*. I was careful to avoid all disasters, especially that might happen in my own House: and to prevent all disorder, I resolved that these two should not tread in one path: Knowing by experience, that one Kingdom would not admit of two Heads: Not, *two different Birds build in one Nest*. Till at last, being certain that my Gallant was in the Net, I told the Broker, I would no longer pay Rent for Lodgings, being able to keep House. So the siege was raised; and I began to set up Shop wholly for my self.

With this I entred into a very strict league of Friendship.

He invited me often to his House, and would when I was gone home, send me several curious Dishes of Meat; giving secret order to his Servants, to leave the Dishes with me, though they were all of Silver.

It

It pleased me very well, to see my Wife at her return from some amorous Gallant, to come home laden with Gold and Jewels.

And it grieved me, when I walked the Streets in my Bravery, with a Jewel in my Hat, and Hat-band garnish'd with Stones of good Value, to hear my Neighbours say, *Sennor Guzman* hath in his Hat one *Cornix* doth out-shine all the rest. But perhaps some of these did envy my good fortune, and like Goats, did not see their own Horns, though they were visible to all the World besides.

The Goods in my House did dayly encrease like Froth by the Sea-side. I had both Winter and Summer-Hangings, pieces of Arras wrought in *Eruxells*, others of branched Damask, interwoven with Tensel; Beds of Damask, Canopies and Quilts of the same; Turkey Carpets to tread upon; Pillows and Cushions for my Wives *Estrado*, when she was pleased to sit in State. Silver Dishes did run upon Wheels about my House. My Trunks would not contain my Wardrobe and rich Imbroideries of Cloath of Gold and Silks. My Cabinets were filled with Jewels and precious Stones. I never wanted Money to game; but triumphed in plenty.

A severe Minister of State was informed of our wicked courses: and after my examination, many Witnesses appearing against me, I and my Wife were both banished from *Madrid*, as the corrupters of youth, and publick professors of Vice.

And now was the tenth year expired, wherein I was to give satisfaction to my Creditors. Wherefore I hired a Coach for our own Persons, and two Carts to carry our Goods and People; intending to go to *Sevil*, because I thought those that came from *Pern*, flush with their Gold and Silver, would be more beneficial to us, than the Courtiers in *Madrid*.

C H A P. XI.

Guzman arrives at Sevil; his Wife goes away with a Captain of a Galley into Italy; and he prosecutes his former Trade of Stealing.

WE travelled to *Sevil*, with the Foot of an Ox: For my Wife was fearful the jogging of the Coach should make her a little Dog-sick. Indeed one of these is a great piece of Ladies essence, and the proper passion of a Gentlewoman: Nor can they be more without them, than a Barber without a Gittern, or a *Spanish Don* without a Tooth-picker.

I remembered my first departure from *Sevil*, and the Church of Saint *Lazaro*. I saw the Stone whereon I slept in the Church-Porch; the steps by which I passed to the Holy Chappel, where I so devoutly prayed: and though I was at a distance from it, I thus saluted the Patron thereof: *O glorious Saint, when I took my leave of thee, I went away with Tears, on Foot without Company, and a Child. Now I return to see thee, rich, attended, and a married Man.*

I expected to have found all things as I left them; but they were so far from being in *statu quo prius*, that there was not any shadow or memorial thereof remaining: nor was I yet certain that this was the same *Sevil*.

The next day I hired a House in the *Barrios* of Saint *Bartholomew*; paying my Rent before-hand; thither I carried all my Goods.

My Wife importuned me to give her leave to see this famous City: and to humour her, I went to the
Gra-

Gradas, and procured her a Squire to attend and shew her the most remarkable places in the City. And although they were not so numerous a company of Princes, Dukes, Marqueses, Condes, and other *Titulados* in it, as in *Madrid*; yet was she well pleased with the situation thereof, and very willing to reside and continue here. With great diligence and trouble I found my Mother: I was very importunate to have her abide with me; but she would not a long time consent to it; saying *That two white Kerchiefs in one Kitchin, did never yet make a good fire*; and, *The Daughter-in-Law, did seldom correspond with the Mother-in-Law*. But in the end I prevailed with her, alledging, that I desired nothing more, than that she might live at rest in her old Age.

I saw in her the ruines of time, and how years consume all things: when I parted from her, she was young and beautiful; now I found her lean, tawny, toothless, her face like an old Apple-*John*, shrivelled, and full of wrinkles. This made me say to my Wife, thy Youth and Beauties are now perpetual; and if thou dost escape that deformity which age layeth upon thee, yet must thou submit to the power of Death, which disfigureth the greatest perfections.

My Mother having advantage of many years experience, advised my Wife not to admit into her company the young Men of that street wherein she dwelt; but (like the Fox) go further off for her prey, because of the infamy and dishonour that she should certainly merit thereby. Concerning the Court-Pages, Students in Law, and University-Scholars, she read the like Lecture; telling her, that they resembled Rooks and Crows, that would smell out flesh at great distance; but were good for nothing but to peck at it and be gone.

She wished to shut the Doors against all Married Men; for she could not have a more implacable Enemy, than a jealous Woman.

Beardless young Gallants, and Sattin-cheek'd Boys, she counselled her by no means to entertain; for these conceited, that their strong perfumes and curled locks might deserve any favour from her.

My Wife became sick and weary of the Mother-in-Law, being somewhat restrained of her liberty, and not so absolute Mistress of her own will as formerly. Wherefore cruel storms and tempests did often arise betwixt them: and because I would not be their stickler, when I saw the *Dolphins* play above water, I constantly went abroad, to preserve my sense of hearing, which I might have lost, if I staid to hear the noise and thunderings they made.

My loving Spouse, because I did not take her part against my Mother began to hate me perfectly: and meeting with a Friend of hers, who was Captain of one of the *Neapolitan* Gallies, that lay in the Road, she exchanged my love for his, carrying away with her all my Goods, Silver, and Jewels into *Italy*.

I have often heard that he is either a Mad-man or a Fool, that will seek after his Wife when she is once gone from him. And, *That a man should make a Golden Bridge for a flying Enemy, and Rejoyce at his departure*: besides I considered, *That I should be better alone, than evil Accompanied.*

She left me extream poor; and having sold and spent all my Household-stuff, I was forced to begin my old Trade.

At night I went into those streets, in which were divers turnings and cross-ways; and sometimes returned home laden with three or four Cloaks; and quickly altering the property of these, that I might not be discovered, I sold them for ready Money.

My

My Mother was much discontented, that I should follow these wicked courses. Such, as she often told me, would bring me to the Gallows. Wherefore she and a young wench (with whom she lived formerly) agreed to become partneis, and equally to share all their gains.

Upon the Feast of *San Augustine*, I perceived a Gentleman coming out of his House with good store of Money loose in his left Pocket, on that side where his Rapier hung. I followed him, till coming into a place where there was a great press of People, thrusting and crowding one another, I gently lifted up his Hanger, and nimbly dived to the bottom of his Pocket, letting not one *Ryal* escape my Fingers. But the unquiet motion of those that were about me, hindered my Hand, being full, to carry it away neatly; by means whereof, some part thereof fell upon the Stone-Pavement of the Cloyster, making a great noise: Wherefore I threw all down, and taking out my Handkerchief, I cryed to the People to stand back and make room, because in drawing out my Handkerchief, I had scattered all my Money. All very kindly did as I desired them; and the honest Gentleman whom I had thus robb'd, charitably stooped down to assist me, till I had all to the last *Ryal*. I gave him thanks for his pains; and posting out of the throng, went home well contented.

C H A P. XII.

Guzman being preferred to a Gentlewomans service, robs her; is apprehended and condemned to the Gallies during life.

When I purposed to do any notable Villany, I put on a large Jesuitical Cloak, a

broad-verged Hat, a little Band, and a little pair of Breeches, together with all the gestures of outward Sanctity, Submission, Mortification and good Example; having the true turning up the White of my Eye, a sober Aspect, and a grave Utterance.

By my Hypocrisie, I insinuated my self into the good opinion of a most Religious Friar, who placed me with a Gentlewoman whose Husband was in the *Indies*; where I was upon his commendation of me received into her service, and trusted with all her Wealth and Family; the honest Friar being surety for my fidelity.

She provided me a fair Lodging, and a delicate soft Bed, and all other necessaries that were fitting for me; using me in all things not as a Servant, but as a Kinsman.

Sometimes she would entreat me to say an *Ave-Maria*, for the health and good success of her Husband, I answered all her Demands, as if I had been an Oracle; and with so much Mortification, that I often caused her to weep. By this means I came to rob her, and dishonour her House.

She had in her House a fair white Slave, with whom in a short time I was too familiar. To all the rest of the Servants she seemed a Saint; but to me she shewed her self most lewd and dissolute, as if she had been educated in the publick stews; yet did she deport her self with so much wisdom and discretion, that none in the House could perceive any intimacy betwixt us. This Slave I promised to redeem, and Marry; which made her like a Spanniel, wait upon me diligently. She furnished me with so many Sweet-meats, that my Chamber was like a Confectioner's Shop; my Chest was never without Collations, curious Linnen, and some store of Crowns.

My Mistress knew nothing concerning her own Estate

Estate and Wealth; nor had any other Money but what she received of me. All her Rents in the City were in my power. I had likewise the command of all her Flocks in the Country, and did take and gather all the Fruits and profits thereof.

My design being when I had a considerable sum in my Hands to depart.

I desired much to go to the *Indies*, and did but want opportunity to imbarck my self.

But my Mistress had timely notice of her certain ruin by her Farmers and Tenants, who informed her they had paid in their Rents to me: The Shepherds, that I had sold her Flocks: The Bayliff of her Vineyards, that I had conveyed all her Wines out of the Vaults and Cellars where they used to be kept: And because that of all this, I had not brought in to her one penny, either in Money or Account, she communicated the business to a Kinsman of hers, who promised to use his best interest to make me produce a better account of that part of her Estate, which was in my Hands.

The next Morning, as I lay in my Bed, an *Alcaual* came in, commanding me to put on my Cloaths, and go with him to Prison. I asked him at whose Suit he arrested me; his answer was, I should know hereafter.

I went with him, very sad and pensive, supposing, that I was committed by Virtue of some *Requisitoria*, or Commission out of *Italy*; or that my Creditors in *Castile* had found me out, and all my late Thefts in this City, were now upon record.

My Mother living so privately and retired, at several times I carried thither all that I had stoln from my Mistress.

When the Officers broke open my Chest they found nothing, but a Bill of the last year, and a few old rags.

She sent a Friend of hers to visit me in Prison, and compound the business; promising, that if I would return into her hands what I had purloyned, she would immediately set me at Liberty: but I was deaf to all her entreaties, though it were for my own benefit.

The honest Friar hearing of my misfortune, came to advise me, that if I were guilty of the Theft, I should take some speedy course to make satisfaction, that my Reputation might not be utterly lost. I stoutly denied all; affirming, that I was innocent; and, that they had suborned false witnesses against me.

He was much interested in the business, being Surety to my Mistress for my faithful service.

From me, he went to the *Escrivano's* Office to *Abonar* and defend my Cause, desiring him for Charity's sake to have an especial care of it, because he was persuaded I was a most upright and religious Man. The *Escrivano* laugh'd heartily at the Friars commendation of me; shewing him several *Processes* against me, containing a particular relation of all the Thefts and cheating Tricks I had used. The Holy Man was ashamed to sollicite my Cause any more; and afterwards became my mortal Enemy, because I had abused his Favours. He made a full relation hereof to the *Tenient* or Deputy-Lieutenant, who was so incensed against me, that he commanded the Jaylor to load me with Irons, and put me into the Dungeon.

It is the Disposition of Prisoners to cry out, that their Imprisonment is but for a trifle not worth mentioning, when they are committed for two or three Murthers, a Robbery upon the High-way, or the like Capital Offence.

A Prison is a forced tryal of a man's patience, a dear bought experience, a confused Common-wealth,

a Valley of Tears, a short Hell, and a long Death; and though all of them be guilty, yet none of them will confess that he hath offended.

As soon as he is delivered into the custody of the Master-keeper, they give him that entertainment his purse deserveth, without any respect whether he be Noble, or Base; Gentleman or Clown.

I was at first well used (for my Cause was not Criminal) and handsomely lodged. When I was but entred the Prison-doors, there presently flock'd about me twenty several Proctors, Attorneys, and Solicitors, who lived by the sins of the People. These set down my Name, and the cause of my imprisonment: all them making it a matter of nothing, and an easie suit to end. One of them told me the Judge was his very good Friend, and favoured all the Causes he brought before him. Another said, that he had a great interest in the publick Notary. A third, that within two hours he would procure me Bail. The fourth, that my Charge was a thing of no consideration; and, that for six *Ryals* he would instantly ingage to free me. One of these I elected to be my Solicitor, giving him in his hand ten *Royals*; which he no sooner received, but vanished from me, and never appeared more to do me the least service for my Money.

Upon my second examination I was found guilty; and the Jaylor at my return called me up to clap Irons at my Legs; but I redeemed these with five *Ryals*.

The wench with whom I was formerly very familiar, sent me dayly Money, Linnen, and whatsoever I writ for.

My Mother hearing upon what terms my Suit depended in Court, resolved to part with nothing I had brought to her; sending me a Letter which signified that she was robb'd of all her own wealth, and

likewise that which I had left in her possession.

At the Grand Sessions I was sentenced by the Judge, to ride upon an Ass with my Face towards his Tail, round the City; to be stripp'd to the waste, and receive one hundred and fifty stripes; the Cryer proclaimed my Offence before me: and this done, to remain in the King's Gallies six years.

Although I was much grieved at the Judges severe sentence; yet was it some comfort to me, that my Friend *Soto* was condemned to the like punishment; and, that we should like loving Curs, be fastened together in one Chain. And now despairing of Redemption, I feigned my self sick for fifteen days, without coming either out of the Dungeon, or my Bed.

In the mean space, I provided my self of Womens Apparel; and shaving my Beard, I clothed my self with it; and casting a Mantle over me, I past with this disguise, through the two Doors that belonged to the Galleries, without being discovered by either of the Porters; and descending to the Door that opened to the street, a Porter which had but one Eye (would to God the other had been out;) looking in my Face, knew me, and turned me up Stairs. I was presently searched, and found to have about me a Sword, Dagger, and two Pistols; which aggravated my Offence, and made my Accusation Criminal.

Report of this Adventure was made to the Judge; who fulminating a new *Piccess* against me, they condemned me to the Gallies during my life.

C H A P. XIII.

Guzman is taken out of the Prison of Sevil, and carried to the Port to be put into the Gallies; he relateth the success of his Journey.

THe next day we were assembled together, and chained with four strong Chains to each other; every one of us receiving a testimonial of his Sentence: and being thus prepared, we were delivered into the custody of the Commissary, to be conveyed by easie Journeys to the Sea-side.

In this equipage we went out of *Sevil*, to the great grief of our Parents, and other Relations, who accompanied us out of the Gates, tearing their Hair, and expressing a thousand signs of Sorrow. I was left alone without any Friend; for my Mother came not to take her leave of me, and give me her blessing; which added much to the load of my misfortune.

Early the next morning, going to a place called *Las Cabecas*, we saw coming towards *Sevil* a poor Fellow driving a great Herd of young Pigs; and passing the word from one to another, we presently put ourselves in the form of a half Moon, and so encompassed the Drove, that by force every one made free purchase of a fat Pig. The Clown entreated the Commissary to command us to restore them again: but he expected a part of the Prize, suffered us quietly to enjoy them; leaving the poor man to seek some other remedy for his Goods. At noon, when we came to our Inn, the Commissary called to us for his share of the Theft: And there was a great tumult amongst us, who should part with his Pig to the Commissary. I thought that in the carriage of this business he might
just.

justly blame me more than the rest, because my understanding did exceed theirs. Wherefore I said to him, (Sir) if it pleased you, seeing there is a strong guard over us, to command me to be unchained, I will dress for you my own Pig; for I have still remaining some reliques of a good Cook. He thankfully accepted of my civil offer, and caused my chain to be knockt off; setting a Guard of two Soldiers over me, to prevent my escape.

At the same time, three Travellers came in to refresh themselves: The Commissary kindly saluting them, entreated them to Dine with him. One of them taking off his Port-Mantua from his Mule, brought it in; and sitting down with the rest, he placed it betwixt his Legs under the Table: he laid by him likewise his *Alforias*, wherein he had a Cheese and a Bottle of Wine, a Gammon of Bacon; but he seemed to be most careful of his Port-Mantua. I called to my Hostels for a Knife, which I hid in the sleeve of my Doublet; and putting a Jar of Water under the Table, and in it a Bottle of Wine, that the Commissary might have it fresh, and cool; As often as I stooped to fill him a Glass of Wine, by degrees

I unbuttoned the Port-Mantua: and finding a fair opportunity, I cut a great slash in it, and took out two small (but weighty) bundles, which I conveyed into my Galley-flops; buttoning the cover thereof over the cut, that it could not be discerned.

After Dinner, the Travellers departed, and we were commanded to prepare to march: and before they brought me to my Chain, I went to my Friend *Soto*, and gave him my prize to secure for me. He received it with much joy; and killing his Pig, he thrust both the parcels into the belly of it, placing the intrails before the mouth of the wound that they might not be perceived.

When

When I was going to be made fast, I entreated the Commissary to do me the favour, that I might be filed next to *Soto*. He willingly granted my request, causing the other to be chained in my place.

As we went, I asked *Soto* how he had disposed of those bundles I delivered him. He seemed to look strangely upon me, as if he had never received any such things of me: which made me suppose that he was Drunk, and so did not at present remember them. I urged him to return them to me, telling him the place where I gave them to him. But he protested he knew not of what I spoke: asking me if I were mad to request that of him, which I never delivered.

I cannot express my own trouble, to be thus unhandfomely dealt with, by one, to whom I had done so many good offices. I never eat a piece of Meat without his Company, and equally divided with him my Money in my Purse; and my intent was to give him share of this also: But that he should thus break the bonds of Friendship, and deny so impudently that ever I gave him any such things, did perplex me exceedingly.

He persevered still with many Oaths, Blasphemies and Curses, to affirm that he was innocent in what I charged him with; insomuch that the Commissary hearing him, corrected him with his Whip. He desired to know the cause of our contention. I acquainted him with the whole business; whose covetous nature I knew desired nothing more, than to possess what we fought for. He commanded *Soto* to give him that he received of me. He stoutly denies the receipt of any such thing. The Guards searcht him; but find not the least mark or sign of them.

When the Commissary saw, that neither persuasions nor threatnings would move him to confess the truth, he commanded he should be put upon the Rack.

Rack. *Soto's* Flesh was too delicate and tender, to endure so great torture; which made him presently acknowledge whither he had conveyed them. They took his Pig from him; and looking in the Belly thereof, found the two bundles, in both which was a *Rosario*, or sett of Beads, of the purest Coral that ever I saw, each Bead having its Cap of Gold, and set out with curious enamelling.

These the Commissary put into his pocket, promising to give me what in reason I could demand for them.

Soto was so enraged, that they were forced to separate us: and afterwards to put Iron Handcuffs upon his Hands, because he was continually throwing of Stones at me.

We came to the Gallies at the very time when they were calking and rigging, and making all ready to go to Sea. The Commissary received from the Kings *Alquazil*, a discharge for the delivery of so many Slaves. And afterwards went away, without taking any notice of me, or giving me that satisfaction for my Beads, he promised before so many Witnesses.

We were guarded to the Galley by certain Moorish Slaves with Half-Pikes, tying our Hands with Leather-thongs they had for that purpose: Being on Board, we were commanded to retire to the Poop, till the Captain and Pilot did call us by our names, and place us in our several Banks. I was allotted to the second Bank, opposite to the Cook-room, and near to the Pilot's Cabbin. And *Soto* (thanks to my sins that brought this punishment upon me) was placed in the *Patrone* or Master's Bank, I wish he had been at a greater distance from me.

They installed me in my Seat, and put on the King's Robes upon me; two Shirts, two pair of Linnen

Linnen Breeches, a coloured Waste-Coat, and a red Cap.

I was scarce warm in my Seat, when a base under-Barber with his Razor, made my Head and Beard as bare as my Hand. This did somewhat trouble me, because I esteemed both as a great Ornament; few Men in *Spain* having a better Head of Hair than mine.

I comforted my self with this consideration, that those who had lived far better than I, were fallen into far greater miseries. And although it be most certain that there is not any life so miserable as that of a Galley-slave, yet was it not half so bad as that which I endured with my first Wife; and it was some content to me, that I was not alone in my afflictions, but had many Companions that suffered the like Torments.

A young Man that served the *Alquazil*, came and put Fetters upon my Feet, and Manacles on my Hands; chaining the rest of our Bank so fast, that it was impossible they should stir: they gave me my allowance, which was twenty six ounces of Bisket. It was the *Caldron-day*, for the boyling of Flesh; and being unprovided of a Wooden-Dish, I was cheated of my share of Beef; nor had I experience enough to soak my Bisket in the Breath; but eat it dry as all frsh-Men do at first, till time teach them the use of their Arms.

Our labour at present was not much; for whilst they were rigging and calking of the Gallies, we only served to row towards the Shore when we were commanded, and to provide Boughs to defend the Tallow from the heat of the Sun.

And because I already found, that I wanted an Angel to guard and attend me, I elected the Pilot to be my Protector; and the rather because the Captain had given him authority over us, disdaining to trouble himself with the Slaves. The

The Pilot's Cabin adjoining to my Bank, by that means in a short time by degrees, I screwed my self into his favour. I made his Bed, brush'd his Cloaths, wash'd his Linnen, and was in every respect so diligent about him, that he presently ordered, to have me removed from my Bank, to wait upon his Person.

There did I learn to knit Stockings, to make Buttons both of Silk and Hair, as likewise false Dice, and Tooth-pickers, of sundry inventions and colours neatly gilded; wherein my self excelled above all other Slaves.

We were enforced to go with our Galley to *Cadiz*, to furnish our selves with Masts, Yards, Sails, Pitch, Tar, Tallow, and other necessaries.

This was the first time that I proved the hard labour of a Galley-Slave: for when we Anchored, I was so weary and drowzie, that I went to sleep before the Pilot my master.

Opportunity makes the Thief. When my Comrades perceived me to be so fast, two of them combined together to rob me of my Money, which I had strongly sowed to my Shirt. They did it with much facility; and doubtless I had never recovered it, if the *Alcade* had not been my Friend.

The next Morning whilst my Master was dressing himself, I related my misfortune to him.

Upon this information, he caused the *Alcazaril's* Servant to give to every one of the six adjoining Banks fifty blows with a Rope's end, examining them if they had seen or heard of this stoln Money. After this punishment, to make their pains compleat, they were wash'd with Salt and Vinegar.

There was a Moor, who when his turn came to be beaten, confessed that he had seen his Companion the night before, go from his own Bank to mine; but wherefore he knew not. The accused party

party pretended that he was intangled in that Chain which belonged to my Bank; and that he came thither to free himself.

But the Pilot being not satisfied with this excuse, he himself gave him above two Hundred stripes which the Hoop of a Hoghead.

At last he confessed, that he had stoln it, though it were not now in his possession; having given it to a Slave of another Bank to keep for him.

He was afterwards lash'd for his offence: and my Money was returned to me, which I gladly received from my Master's Hand.

C H A P. XIV.

Guzman prosecutes that which happened to him in the Galley; and by what means he purchased his freedom.

A Gentleman in our Galley, who was the Captain's Kinsman, had lost eighteen Links of a great Gold Chain he wore about his Neck, which were worth fifty Crowns: nor was it ever known who had them, although all his own and the Captain's Servants were put to the lash.

To prevent the like misfortune, the Captain advised his Cousen to commit his Apparel and Jewels to the charge of some trusty Galley-slave; assuring him that whatsoever he should deliver to their custodies, they durst as well be hang'd as not to give him a good account of it.

The Gentleman took his Counsel: And upon inquiry who was the fittest Man for his purpose, I was recommended to him for the most sufficient.

He

He desired the Pilot to consent that I might be his Servant: which he could not deny, although he was unwilling to part with me.

I was no sooner come into the Poop, but he requested the Captain, that I might walk about with one only Fetter upon my Leg; because he professed it grieved him to see a Man of my parts and abilities, like a Monkey thus tied to a Chain. His suit was granted: by which means I was enabled to serve him with more nimbleness and dispatch. I had an Inventory delivered unto me, of all his Apparel and Jewels, whereof I always gave him a very good account.

We were both of us jealous of his own Servants, who, because I had the charge of his *Recamera*, his Wardrobe, and whatsoever appertained to him, might easily excuse themselves of such things as they should steal from me.

I was by this service in a state of obliging, and making others beholding to me, performing many kindnesses to such slaves as were my Friends and Acquaintance.

Soto envying my good fortune, disgraced me as much as was in his power; telling some things truly of me, and inventing others: omitting nothing that might manifest his malice and my shame.

And although I knew him to be the knife that sought to cut my throat, yet was I never heard to exclaim against him for his daily abusing me; but was wholly devoted to do my new Master faithful service; hoping by him or some other, in recompence of my diligence and fidelity, to enjoy my liberty.

Soto my old Companion was very intimate with my Master's Page, and promised him a pair of fine Stockings of his own knitting, if, as he waited at Table, he could handsomely steal some pieces of Plate,

Plate, and hide it in my Pantry or Dispence, where I kept my *Padrons regalos*, and other necessary Provision; alledging that by this means himself and fellow-servants should again be received into favour.

The Page liked well this motion; and having that day a fair opportunity, he took up a Silver Plate; and lifting up a little board, hid it in one of the sides of the Galley.

When the Cloath was taken away; going to gather up my Plates in a Basket, as my custom was, I missed one of them: and when I had searched every corner, and could not find it, I presently published my loss, that it might be the sooner recovered. My Master and the Captain did at first believe that some of his own Servants had done it, to disrepute me: but my two Enemies *Soto* and the Page reported, that abusing my Master's favour, I had stoln and conveyed it away, that others might be blamed.

Now were the Doors set open for suspicion, which by degrees I saw enter into my Master's breast.

He often urged me to confess the Truth, before he forced it from me by tortures. But I knowing my own innocency, could give him no other satisfaction but good words.

This Traytor the Page, advised my Master, because I had not as yet gone out of the Poop, to search my Pantry; which he ordered to be done; and finding it where themselves had hid it, they came with great joy, proclaiming that my villany was apparent, and that none but my self could possible hide it in that place.

My Master having taken me in the negative, this confirmed his suspicion: and the *Alquazil's* Servant was commanded by the Captain, to give me fifty stripes. These my Master freed me from, begging my pardon, because it was my first offence; advising me withal, that if ever I committed the like Crime, I should be severely punished.

As-

After this, I was much discontented; knowing, that he that had done me this wrong, would doubtless find occasion to do me a far greater injury.

I entreated the Captain and my Master, to acquit me of this imployment, and that I should be obliged to them to return me laden with Irons to my Bank. But they were the more earnest (that though against my will) I should serve and attend there all the days of my life.

One Evening when my Master came from the shore, (as my custom was) I went to take off his Cloke, Sword and Hat; and give him his Sea-Gown and Cap, which was of Green Damask; for these I had always in readiness.

The same night, I know not how, unless by the Devil's means, the Hat being fallen down from the place where it hung, I found it without the Band, which was very rich, and set with large Gold Buttons.

I searched for it, with the greatest diligence in the World; but to no purpose: for the Hat-band would not appear.

When I acquainted my Master with it; *Ab!* (said he) with a frowning Countenance, Now I know thee to be a Thief: I know thy design, and that thou seekest new occasions to desert my service: thou shalt have daily a thousand bastinado's about thy Shoulders; nor shalt thou serve any other Master in the Galley but my self.

I replied not one word, nor had I power to speak; so great was my grief to be charged with a Crime whereof I was innocent. And if to justify my self I had spoke Gospel to them, they would not have no more believed me, then *Mahomet* the Prophet of the *Turks*.

When by no means the Hat-band could be found, the Captain commanded the *Alquazil* to beat it out
of

of me, and not to desist till I had confessed the Theft.

I suffered with admirable patience above three hundred stripes, which made the Blood gutter down from my Back and Shoulders; it seeming to my Master, that my cruelty in permitting my self to be thus whipp'd, was greater than his, in commanding it to be done; yet at last moved with compassion, he caused me to be carried away. Then did they chafe my Body with Salt and Wine-vinegar; which was greater torment than the other.

Some few days after, my Master asked, if I would restore the Hat-band: and because I could not produce it, his Servants haled me out of the *Dispenfilla*, resolving to beat me to Death, rather than suffer me to enjoy what I had stoln. Then did I know what it was to be a Galley-slave; and that not my self, but my service was respected.

I apprehended my greatest misery was not the pain which I endured, nor the false evidence that was given against me; but because all Men did verily believe, that I justly deserved this punishment, and therefore did not commiserate my condition.

They fastned Corps to my Wrists, and drew me up with a Pulley, where I hung in the Air; which was a terrible torment to me. At last they let me down, not to release me, but to lay me on my Back cross the Canon which was in the fore-castle; beating me so cruelly on the Belly, that I wanted but little of death.

But the Captain fearing he should be accountable for me to the King, if I should dye with his extraordinary punishment, commanded to have me carried to my former Lodging, to be cured.

By this means I was esteemed such a notable Rogue, that I would rather suffer all the rigour of their whipping, than lose the interest of this my supposed Theft.

They

They told the Boat-swain he should never pardon me when I did offend; but punish me in those sins that were venial, as if they had been mortal: And he (who durst not do otherwise) did chastise me with unaccustomed blows; sometimes because I did not go to sleep at due hours; or if to supply my wants, I sold my allowance of Meat or Bread to others, I was sure to be lash'd for it.

My Bank was nearest the Poop, and therefore the most painful, as being subject to the inclemency of the weather in Summer and Winter. To my custody were committed all the Iron implements: I was to Spin the Hemp, whereof the smaller cordage were made for the Galley; to sweep and make clean the Decks, and to be common Swabber; and of old ends of Rags, Flax, Tow or Ockame, to make wads or wispes for all that came to the Long-house: and this was the utmost of all miseries, as being the meanest and basest office in the Galley.

Soto my Comerade came to the Gallies to preach Repentance to the Moors. It was his sins that brought him thither; for he had been the greatest and most remarkable Thief of his time, either in all *Italy* or *Spain*. Being informed that our Gallies were to range along the Coast of *Barbary*, he intended with the assistance of some Moors and other Slaves that were of his faction, to revolt and carry the Galley, either to *Algier*, *Tunis* or *Tripoli*; for which purpose he and they were already provided of some Weapons under their Banks. But because the Cordage, Cables and Sails, were wholly committed to my charge, he was forced to acquaint me with the design; supposing that his business would be more welcome to me than any Man, because I was condemned to be a Galley-slave during my life. *Soto* desired to confer with me himself; but wanting an opportunity, he sent a trusty Messenger to me, desiring

siring my reconciliation and favour, and that I would joyn with him to procure our freedom from this cruel slavery wherein we lived. I returned this answer to the Moor, that it being a very weighty business, and of great hazard and danger, I desired some time to consider of it.

The execution of this, was deferred till Saint *John Baptist's* day in the Morning.

The day before the appointed time, I requested a Soldier of his acquaintance, to tell the Captain, that I had a business that concerned his Majesty's service, and my own life and honour. The Captain commanded me to be brought before him: where in his presence, and the rest of the Officers, I revealed the conspiracy. They were amazed at my relation, and blest themselves; thinking that I had invented this, to procure some Mercede or favour from the Captain, and that I might be freed from it of my great labour. But when I told them where he should find their Weapons, and by what means they were brought thither, he gave thanks to God, who had delivered him from such eminent danger.

I ordered a Gentleman, who was Captain of a Squadron, to make diligent search about those Banks which were suspicious; where according to my information they were found.

Presently there was a Process thundered forth against all the Offenders: and because the day following was a great Festival, and very solemnly observed amongst us, their punishment was put off till the day following: and the Captain bidding one of the Sea-men make shew of the Flags and Streamers; A nest of Rats was found in the Chest, and amongst other things my Master's Gold Hat-band.

So to desired to make confession of his sins before his leath, to one of the Fryars we had on board.

He

He begged my pardon and forgiveness, for the false Witnesses he had suborned against me, about the Plate and the Hat-band, saying that his purpose was, when they had been masters of the Galley, to have stabbed me: so great was his malice against me, that nothing but my death could satisfy him.

He and two of his Companions, that were the head and chief of the conspiracy, were condemned to be drawn in pieces with four Gallies; and seven of the other were hanged: which sentence was executed: and all that were found guilty, were condemned to the Gallies for term of life, being first publickly whipp'd on board the several Gallies. The *Moors* had most of them their Noses and Ears cut off, that by their mark they might be known to be Rogues upon Record.

This exemplary justice being past upon the Conspirators, the Captain sent for me, extolling my good nature, innocency and loyalty; desiring me forget his former ill usage, he commanded my Irons to be taken off, and gave me leave to walk at my pleasure about the Galley, till the King's Royal *Schedula* should be procured for my absolute discharge; which no sooner arriv'd, but I was at liberty.

F I N I S.

